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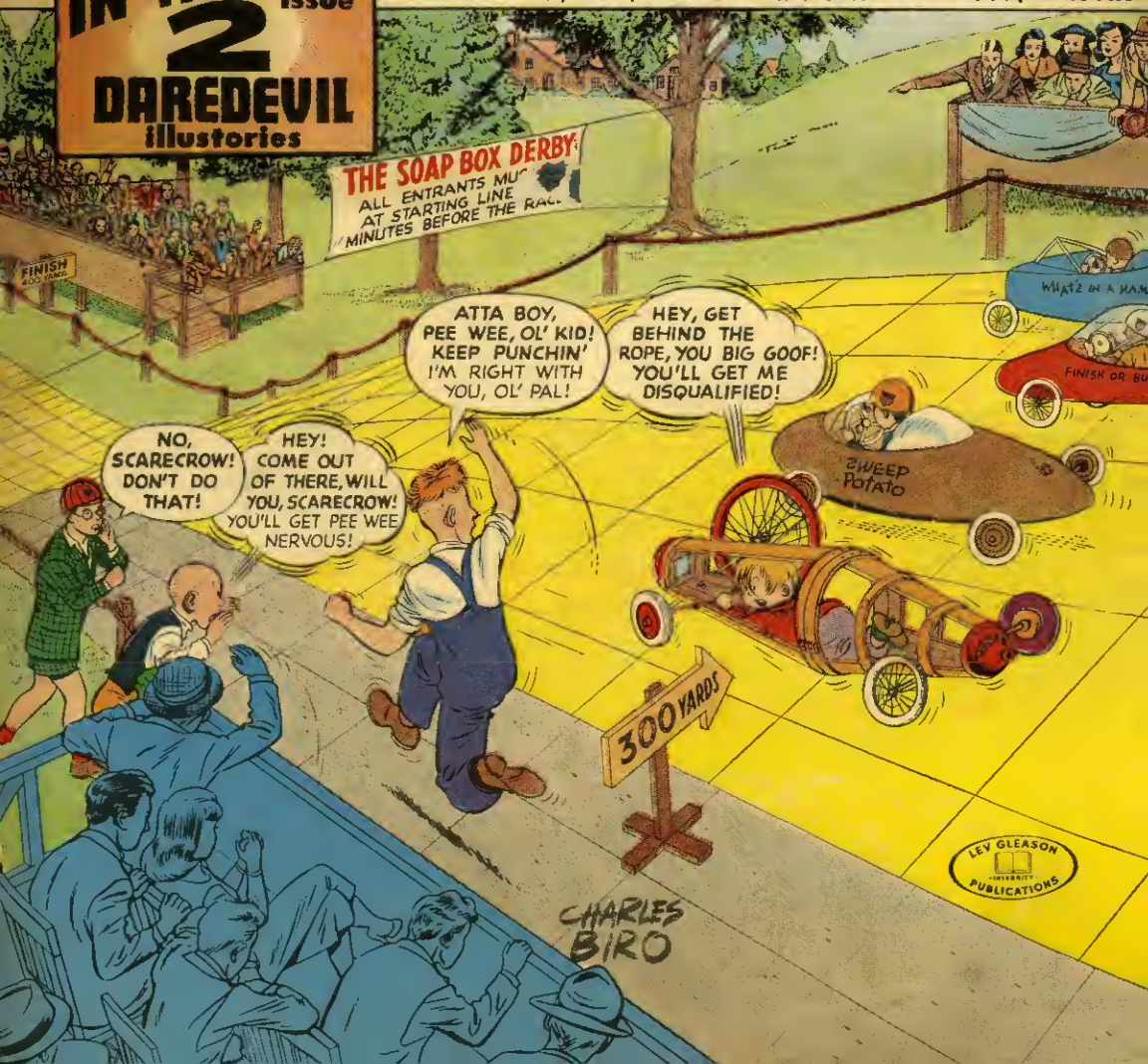
DAREDEVIL



The Greatest in Illustrations

IN THIS as in
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LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

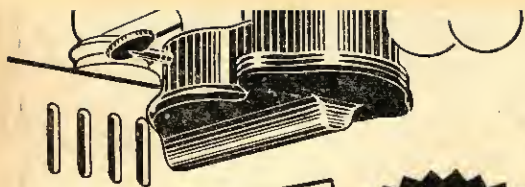


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- ✓ NO MOVING PARTS to wear away or get out of order
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\$3.98★

SOLD ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE IF KEM HEATER FAILS TO GIVE INSTANT HOT WATER!

Don't be inconvenienced another day by lack of hot water in home, cottage, office or factory. ORDER YOUR KEM HEATER TODAY! SEND NO MONEY. Just fill in and mail coupon and then pay the postman \$3.98 plus postage when your heater is delivered, or send \$3.98 and we will pay postage.

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No waiting or fussing with fires.

Just Turn Faucet To Regulate Temperature

A slight turn of your sink faucet gives you water of any desired temperature from lukewarm to real hot.

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Takes only a few seconds to attach or remove KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER. No special skill or knowledge required. Easier to operate than the average electric iron!

Fits Any Standard Faucet

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STREET _____

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DAREDEVIL

and the LITTLE WISE GUYS

BOO O O

ART BY

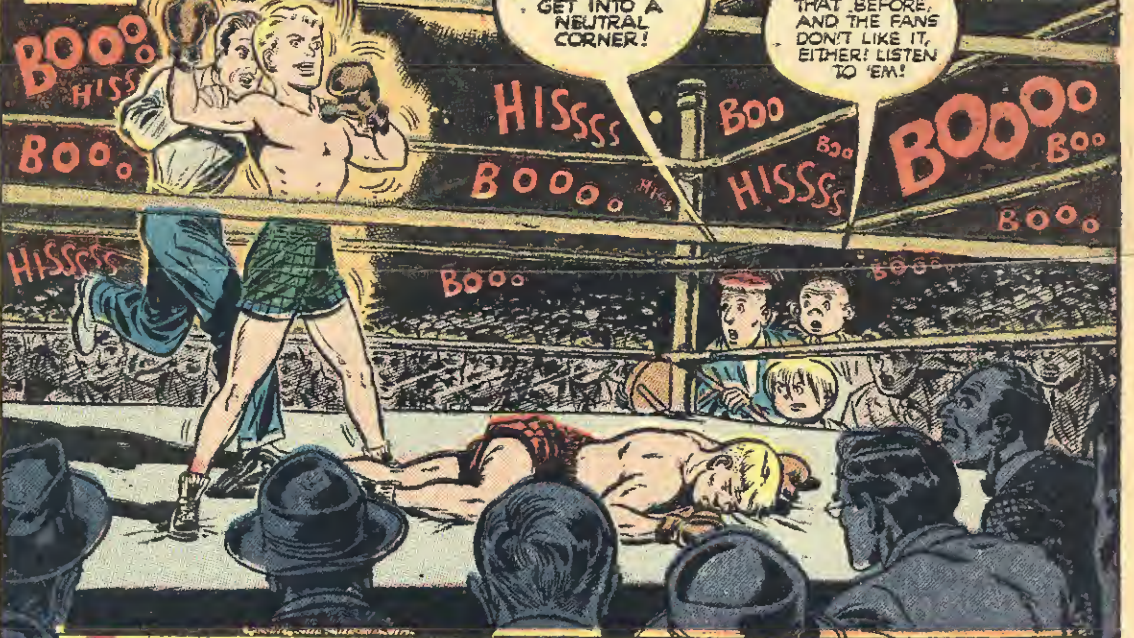
HERMAN MAURER

NO ONE CAN BEAT ME—NO ONE! I CAN LICK ANYONE IN THE WORLD!

GOOD GRIEF! HE MUST BE CRAZY TO ACT LIKE THAT! HEY—GET INTO A NEUTRAL CORNER!

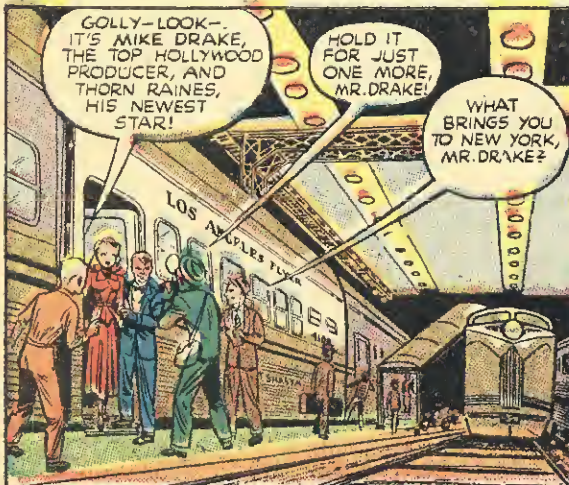
HE NEVER ACTED LIKE THAT BEFORE, AND THE FANS DON'T LIKE IT, EITHER! LISTEN TO 'EM!

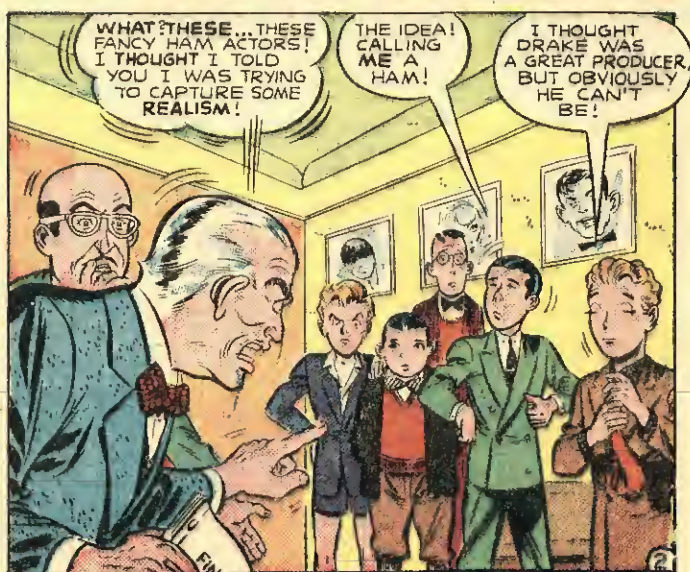
story by
CHARLES BIRD

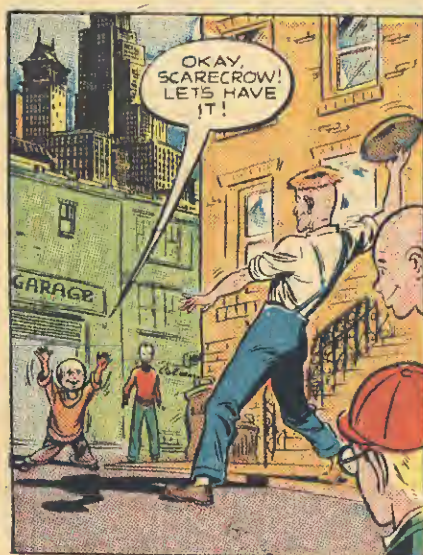


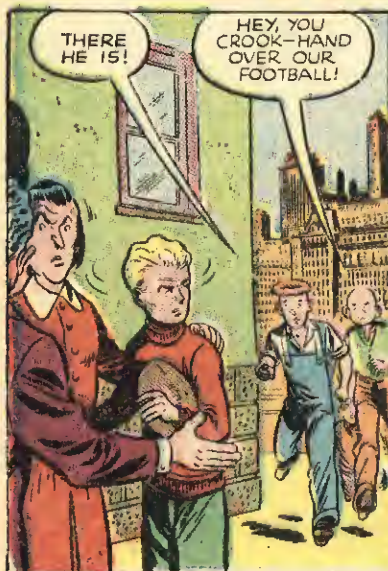
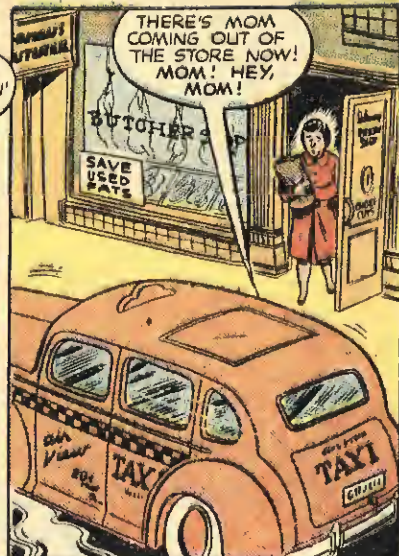
I DEDICATE THIS STORY TO ALL THOSE BOYS WHO HAVE, OR ARE PURSUING THE SPORTS AS A PROFESSION, AND TO THOSE WHO SOME DAY MAY! TO BE GOOD AT ANY SPORT, THE PARTICIPANT SHOULD KNOW THE RULES, BUT THERE IS MORE TO PLAYING THE GAME THAN IS PRINTED IN THE RULE BOOK! THE RULE BOOK DOESN'T TEACH HONOR—IT MAKES FEW ALLOWANCES! THE HUMAN ELEMENT IS CONSIDERED ONLY WITH RELATION TO ENDURANCE! ITS COLD TYPE SPEAKS IN YARDS AND MINUTES! THE MOST TO BE DERIVED FROM ANY SPORT IS IN A TWO-WORD NUTSHELL—GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP! DISHING THIS PRICELESS COMMODITY OUT AND RECEIVING IT OFFERS FAR MORE PLEASURE THAN WINNING, AS PAT HILLER, IN THIS STORY WILL FIND OUT FOR HIMSELF!

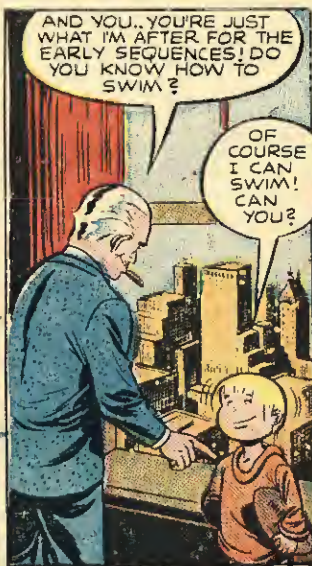
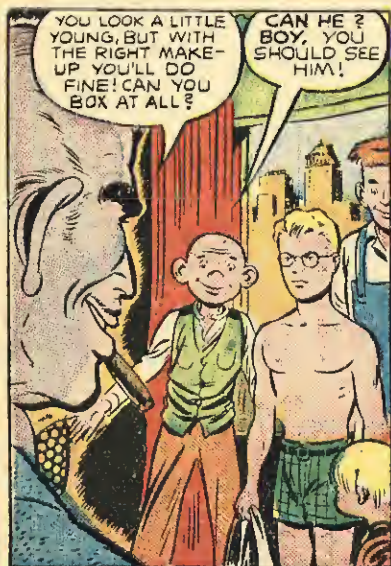
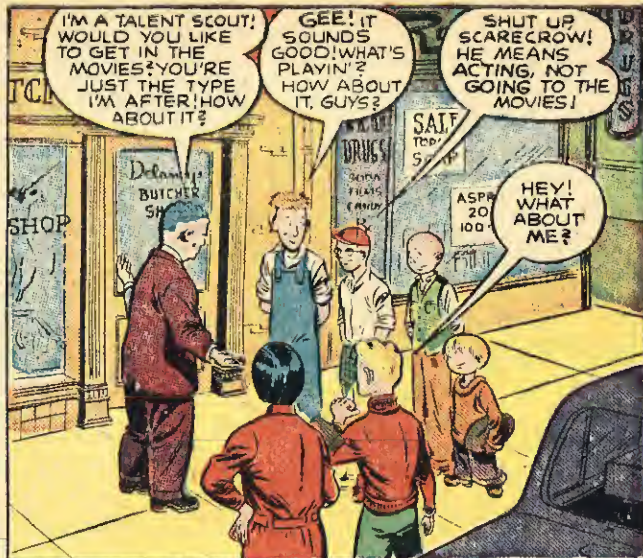
Charles Bird

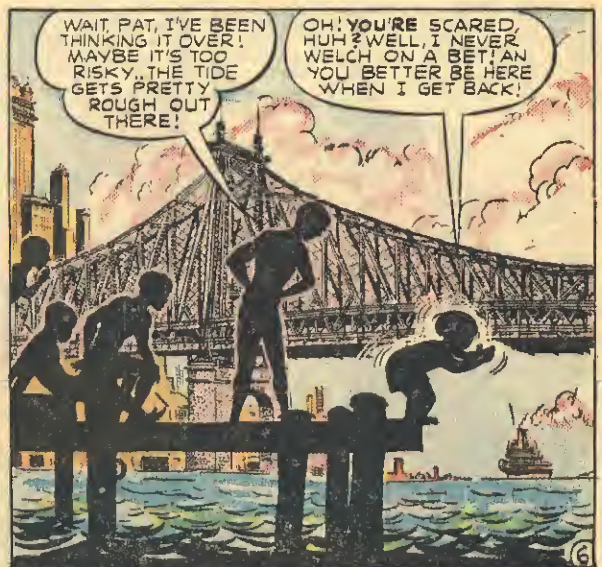
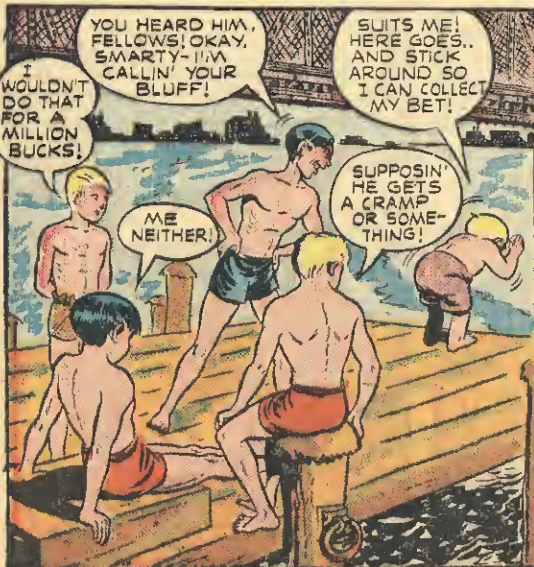
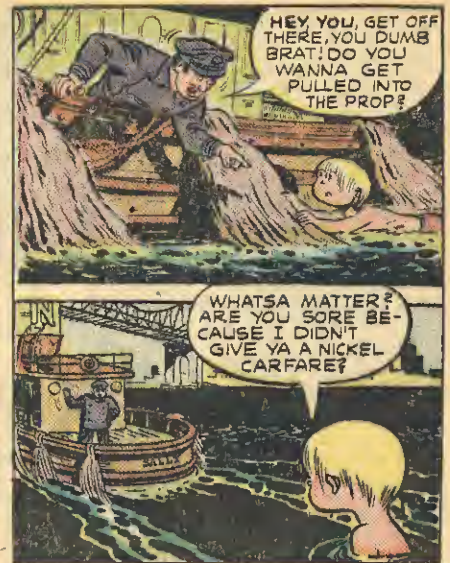
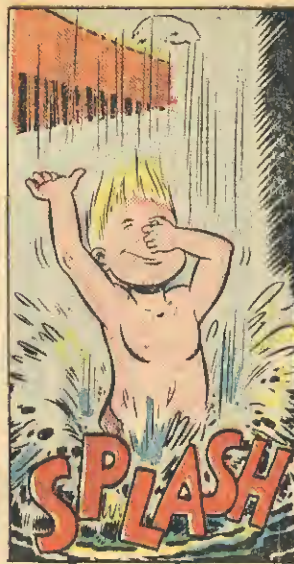


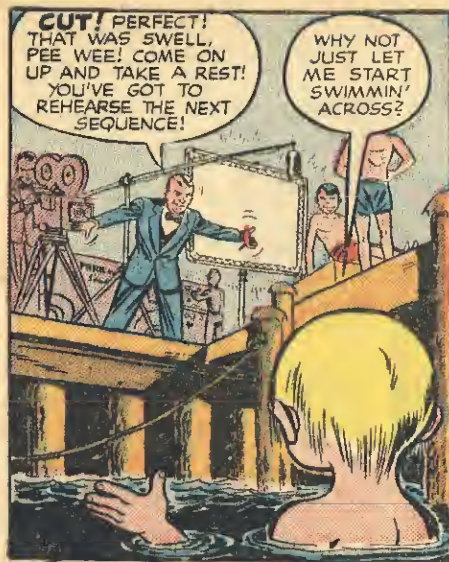










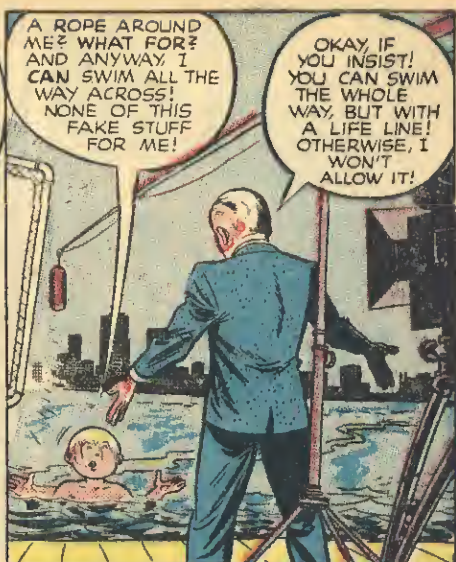


CUT! PERFECT!
THAT WAS SWELL,
PEE WEE! COME ON
UP AND TAKE A REST!
YOU'VE GOT TO
REHEARSE THE NEXT
SEQUENCE!

WHY NOT
JUST LET
ME START
SWIMMIN'
ACROSS?



YOU WON'T
NEED TO **REALLY**
SWIM THE
WHOLE WAY ACROSS!
BESIDES, I WANT
YOU TO HAVE A
ROPE TIED ON
TO YOU AND A
BOAT ALONGSIDE
IN CASE OF
EMERGENCY!

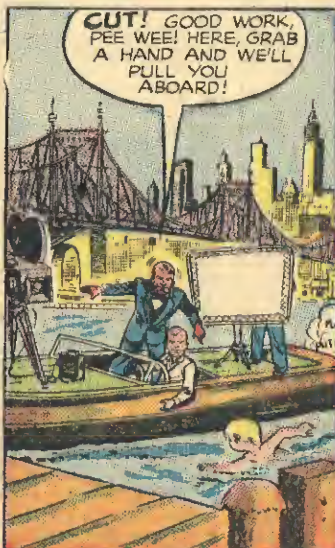


A ROPE AROUND
ME? WHAT FOR?
AND ANYWAY, I
CAN SWIM ALL THE
WAY ACROSS!
NONE OF THIS
FAKE STUFF
FOR ME!

OKAY, IF
YOU INSIST!
YOU CAN SWIM
THE WHOLE
WAY, BUT WITH
A LIFE LINE!
OTHERWISE, I
WON'T
ALLOW IT!



LOOK AT THAT
LITTLE DEVIL SWIM!
WE'RE HALFWAY,
AND HE DOESN'T
SHOW ANY SIGN
OF TIRING!



CUT! GOOD WORK,
PEE WEE! HERE, GRAB
A HAND AND WE'LL
PULL YOU
ABOARD!



HEY, PEE WEE,
WHERE'S THE
LIFELINE WE TIED
AROUND YOU?

OH, THAT?
I UNTIED IT
BEFORE WE
STARTED ACROSS!
I TOLD YOU I
DIDN'T NEED
IT!



GEE, THIS LAST COUPLE
OF WEEKS SURE WENT FAST
SINCE WE STARTED WORKING
IN THIS PICTURE!

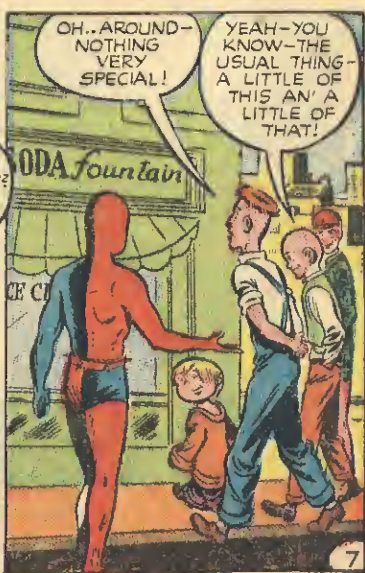
THEY SURE HAVE!
HEY-LOOK WHO'S
COMING-IT'S
DAREDEVIL! SAY
WHAT'LL WE DO-
TELL HIM WHAT
WE'RE DOING?



LET'S KEEP
IT A SECRET!
THE PICTURE
IS ALMOST
FINISHED,
ANYWAY!

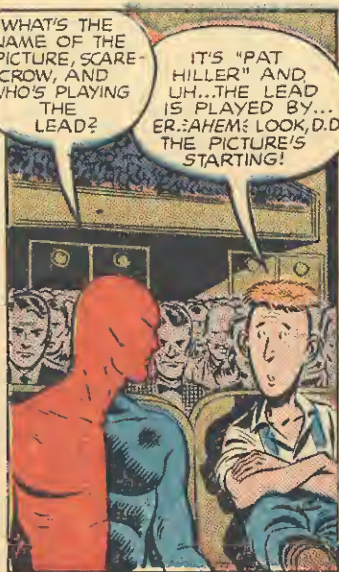
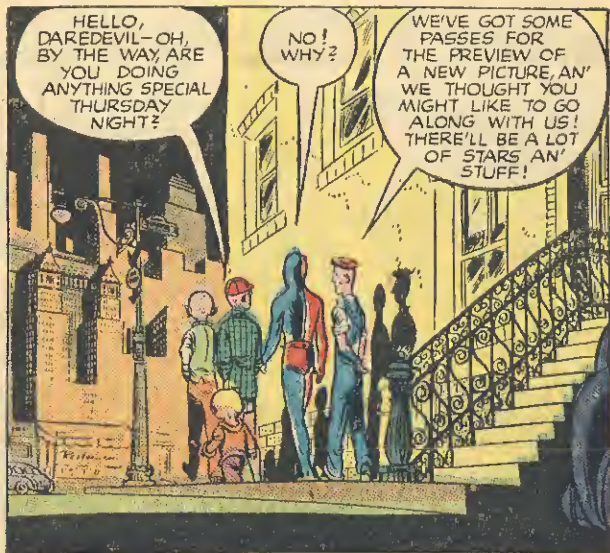
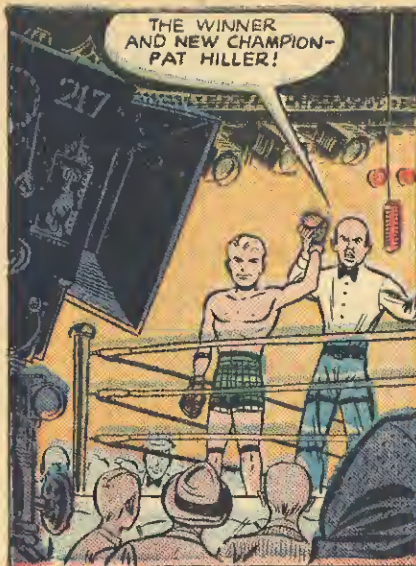
JOCK'S RIGHT!
WE'LL TAKE HIM
TO THE PREVIEW!
BOY, WILL HE
GET A
SURPRISE!

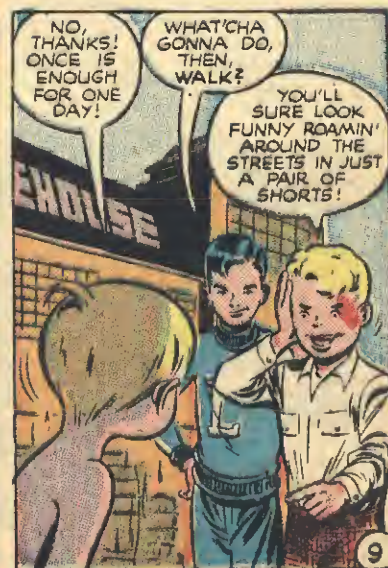
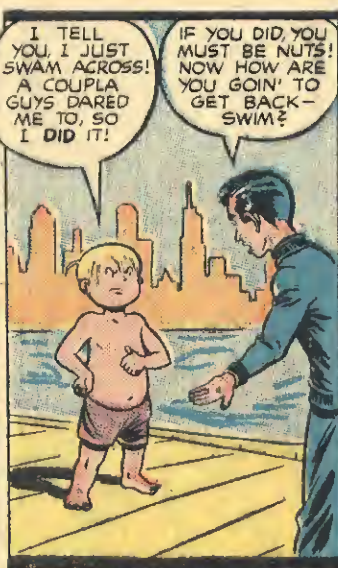
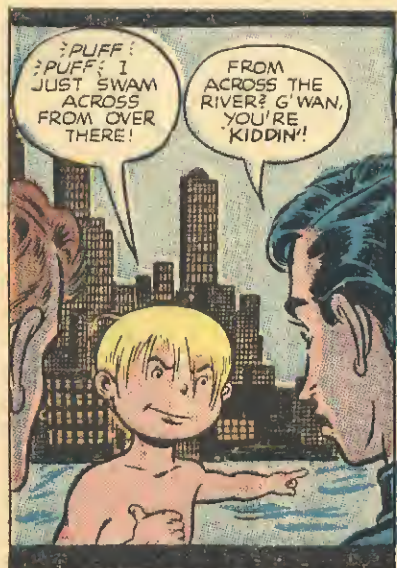
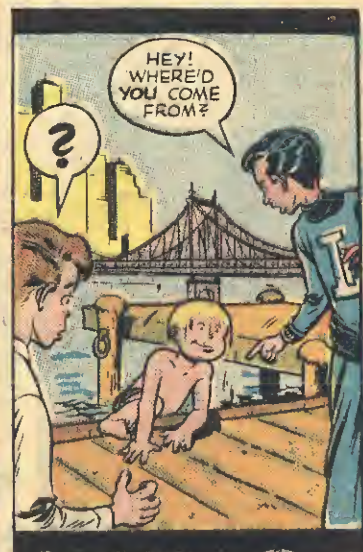
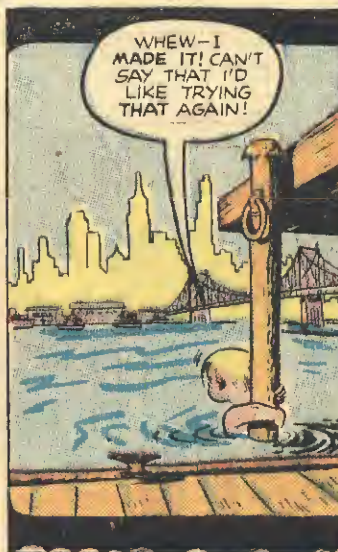
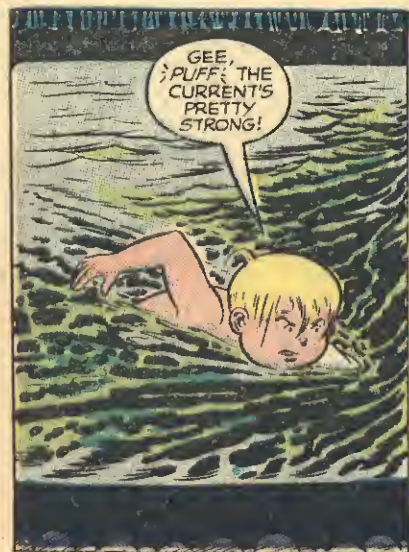
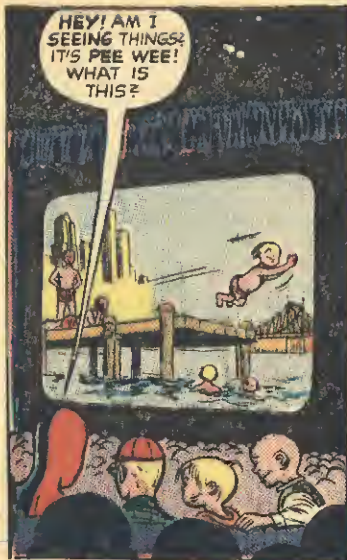
HI, WISE
GUYS! WHERE
HAVE YOU BEEN?
I HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU IN
WEEKS!

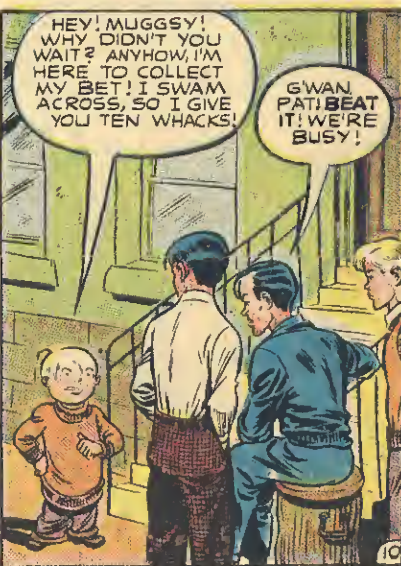
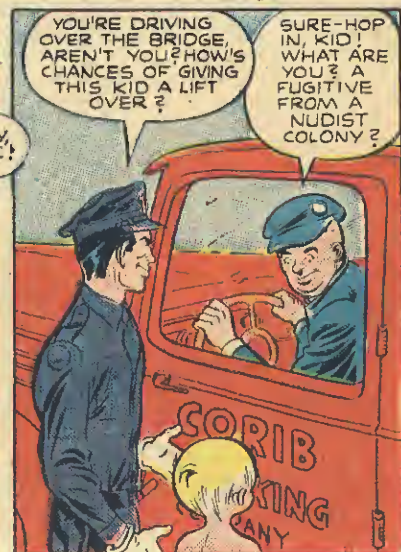
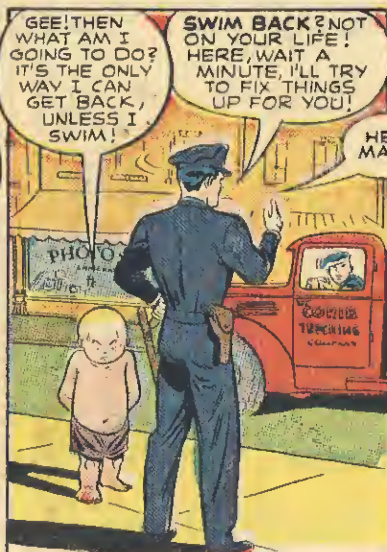
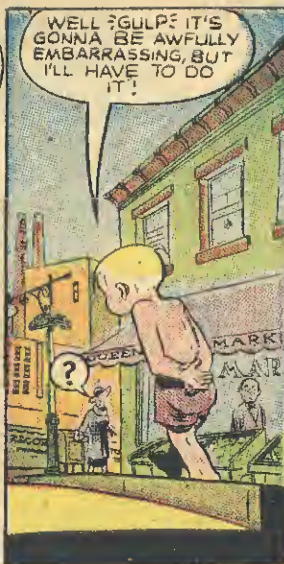
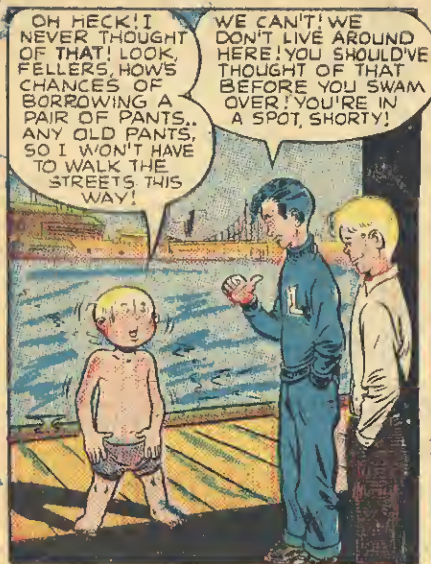


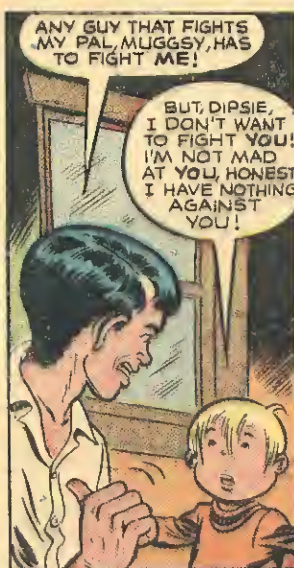
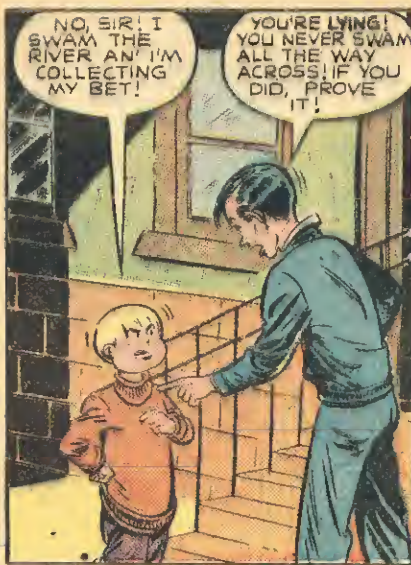
OH..AROUND-
NOTHING
VERY
SPECIAL!

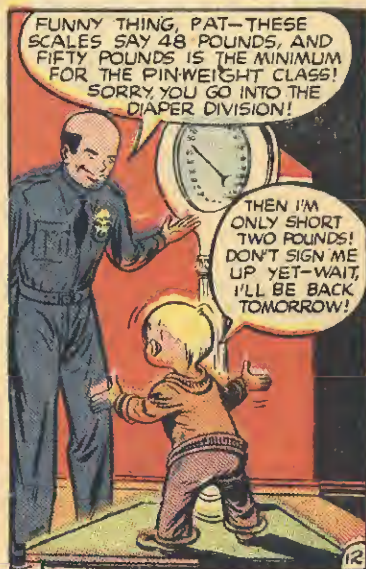
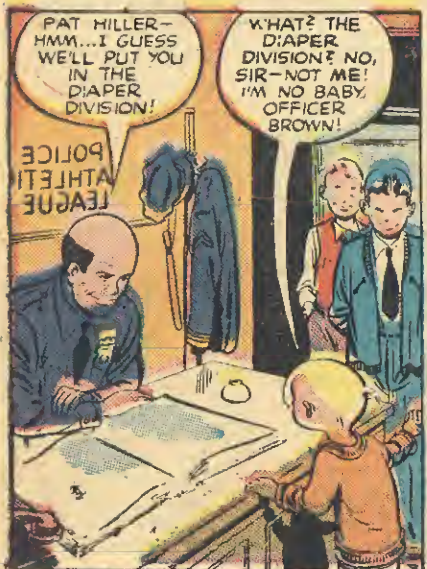
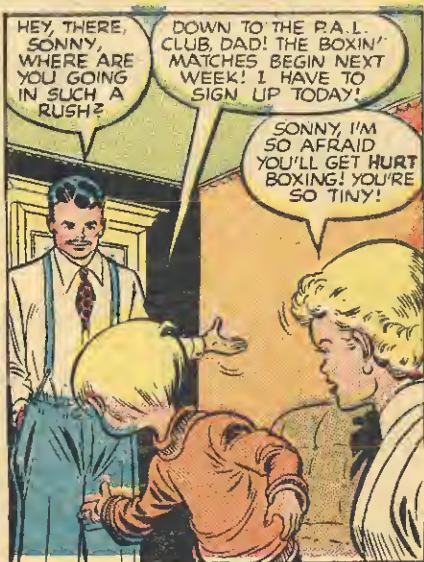
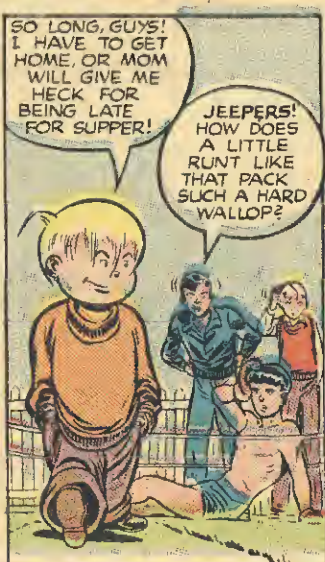
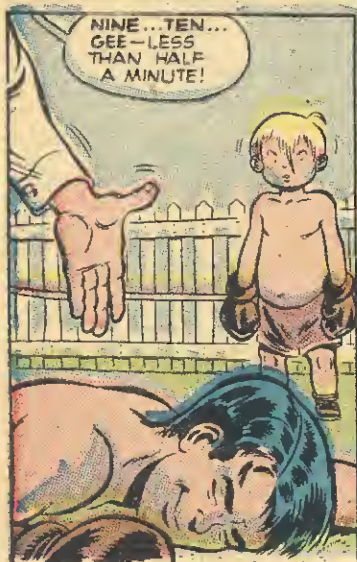
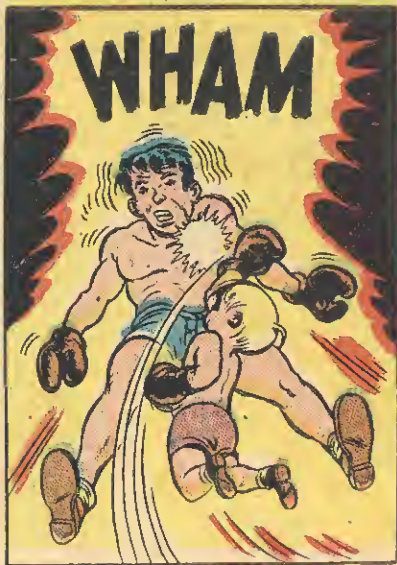
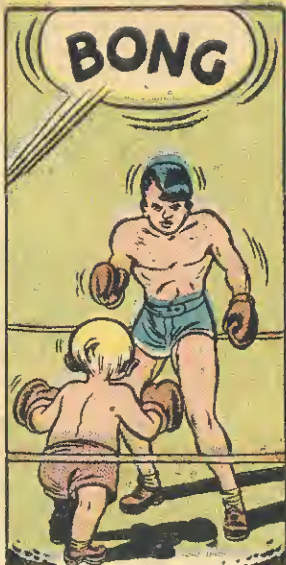
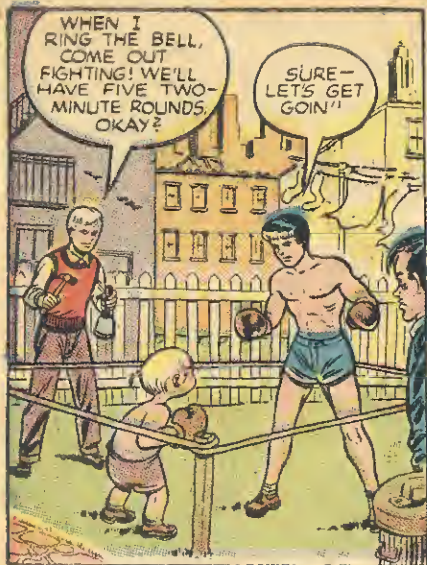
YEAH-YOU
KNOW-THE
USUAL THING-
A LITTLE OF
THIS AN' A
LITTLE OF
THAT!

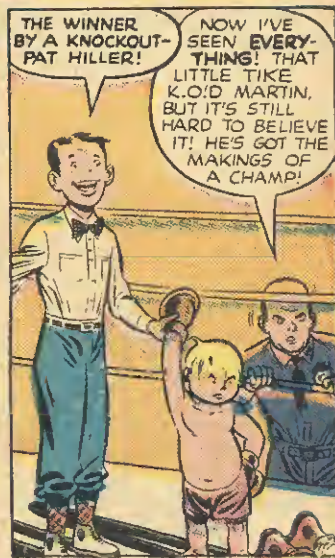
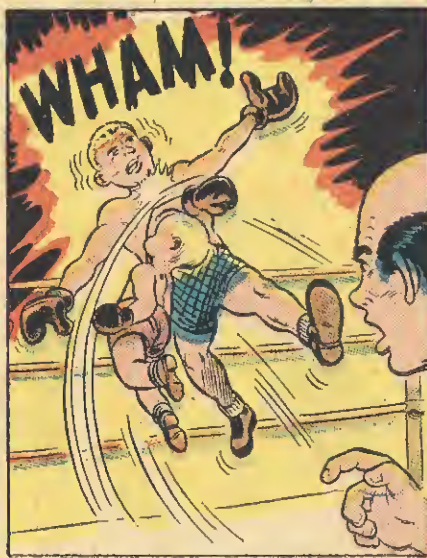
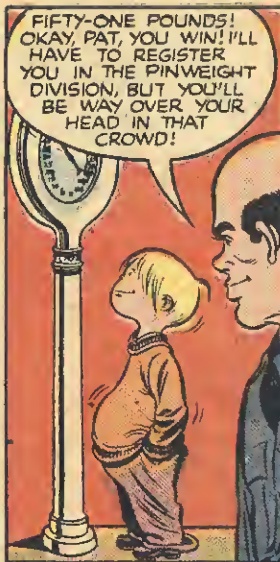




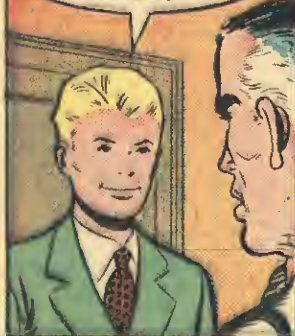








ME-GET HURT? GOSH, DAD, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I'VE NEVER BEEN HURT YET! AS FOR TURNING PRO, THERE ISN'T A CHANCE, IT'S JUST A SPORT! ALL I WANT TO DO IS WIN THE SILVER GLOVES AND THEN I'LL QUIT! DON'T ASK ME TO STOP NOW, WHEN THERE'RE JUST THREE MORE FIGHTS TO GO!

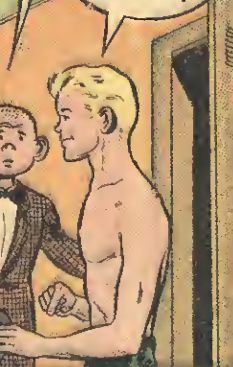


BOB MULLER IS POISON, PAT. WATCH YOUR STEP!



YEAH, AND HE'S WISE TO YOUR RIGHT! HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO KEEP MOVING TO YOUR LEFT!

OH, YEAH? THEN MAYBE I CAN TAG HIM WITH MY LEFT!



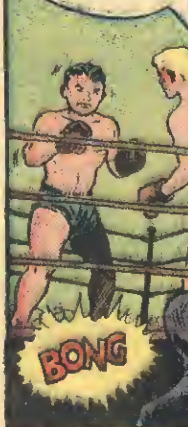
YOUR LEFT! BUT YOU ALWAYS FAVOR YOUR RIGHT! FOR PETE'S SAKE! DON'T START CHANGING YOUR FIGHTING STYLE NOW!



WILL YOU GUYS QUIT WORRYING? JUST RELAX! I'M GONNA WIN THIS FIGHT!



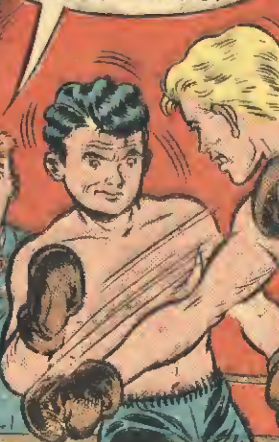
OH, GOSH! I HOPE PAT CAN GET ON THE BALL! I'D SAY UP TO NOW HE WAS OUTCLASSED!



THE ODDS ARE FIVE TO ONE AGAINST HIM!



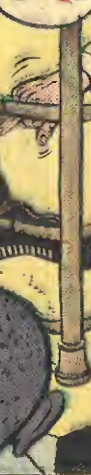
LOOK HOW BOB'S MOVING WITH PAT'S RIGHT! THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID WOULD HAPPEN! HE'S ROLLING WITH HIS BEST PUNCHES!



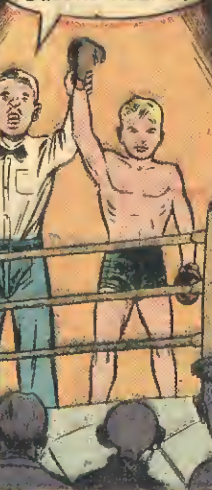
YIPES! DID YOU SEE THAT? HE SOCKED HIM WITH HIS LEFT! HE USED HIS LEFT!



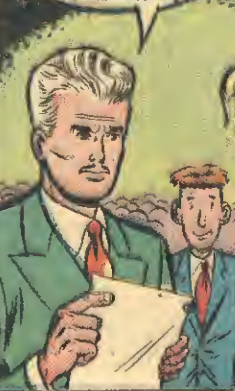
9-10



THE TIME... ONE MINUTE... FIFTY-THREE SECONDS OF THE SECOND ROUND!



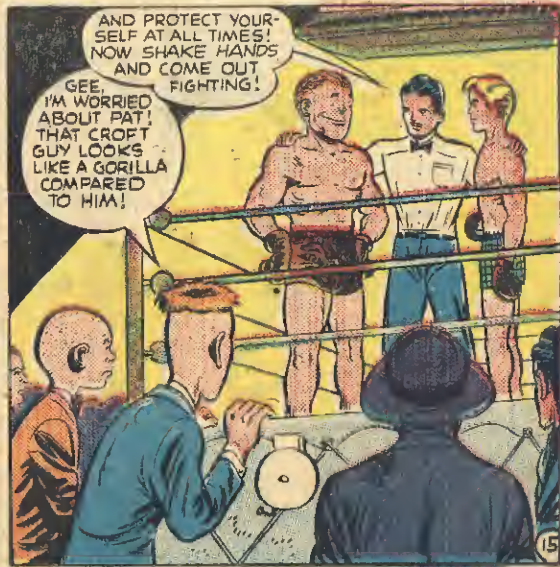
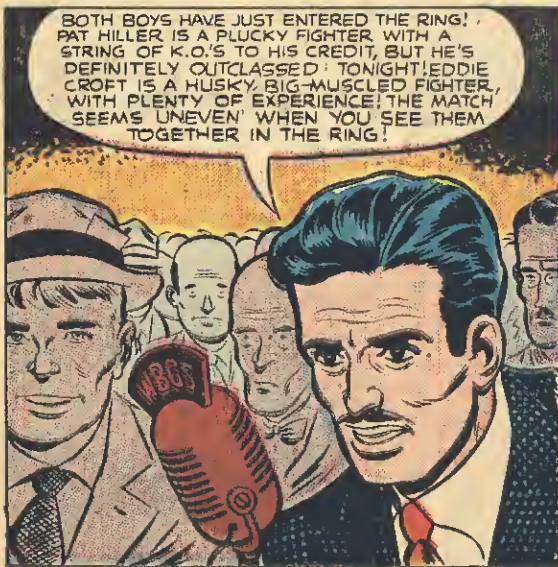
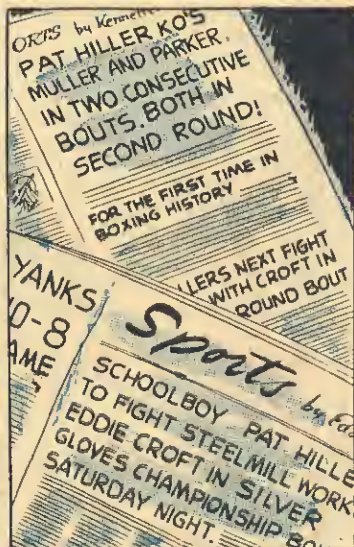
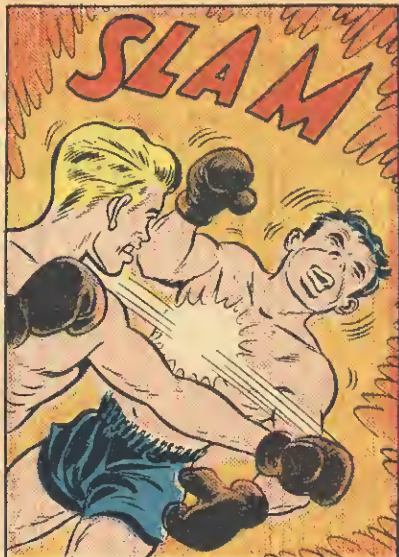
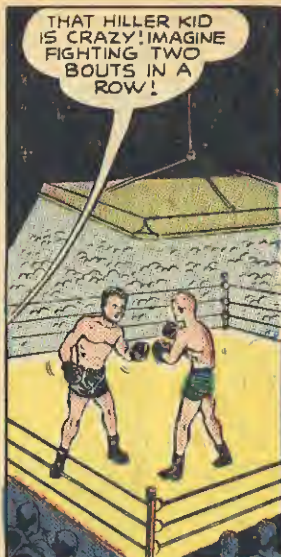
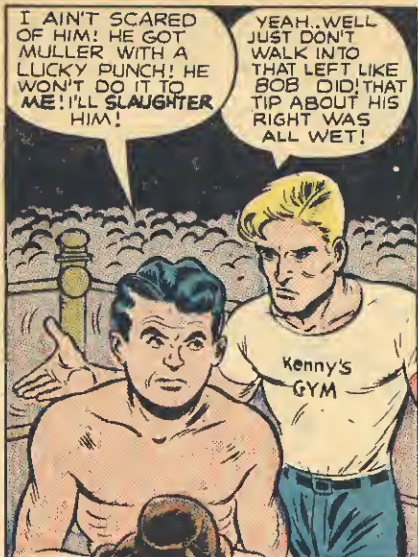
YOU'RE SLATED TO FIGHT JOE PARKER NEXT, PAT! HE'S HERE AND READY NOW, BECAUSE HIS OPPONENT DEFAULTED! BUT THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION! HOW ABOUT TOMORROW?

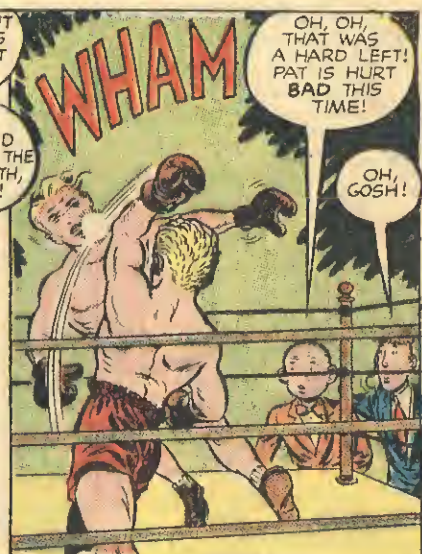
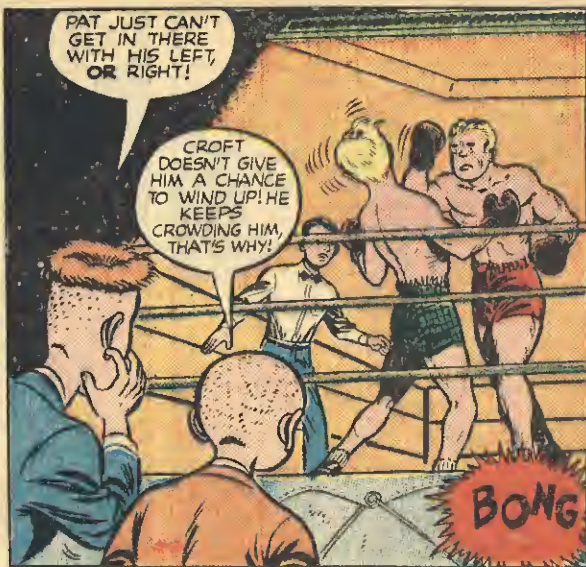
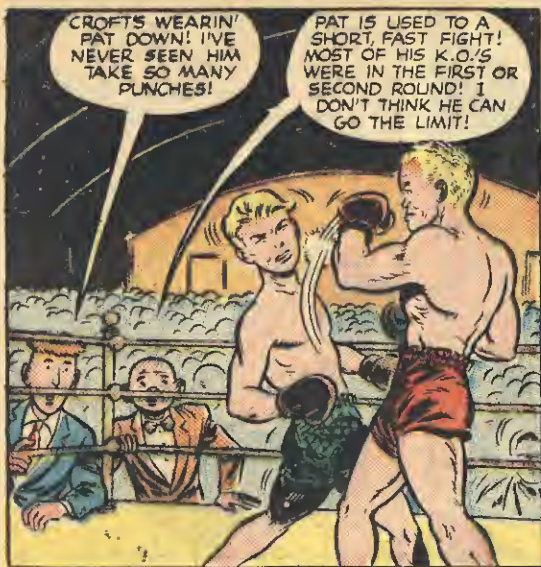


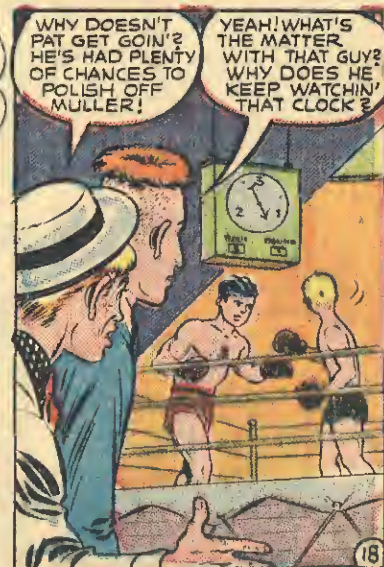
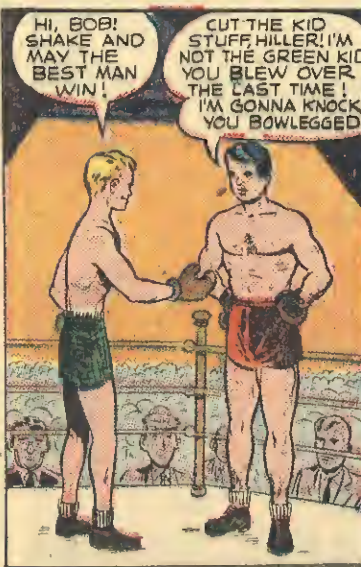
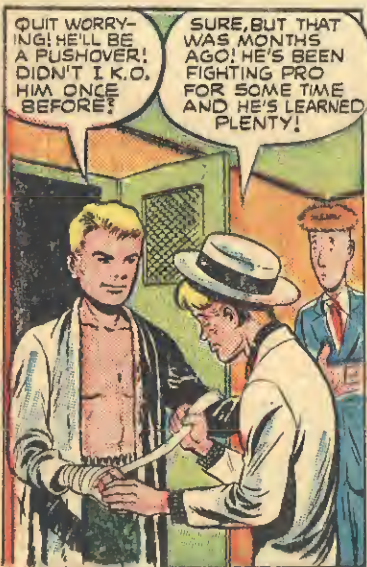
WHY NOT RIGHT NOW?

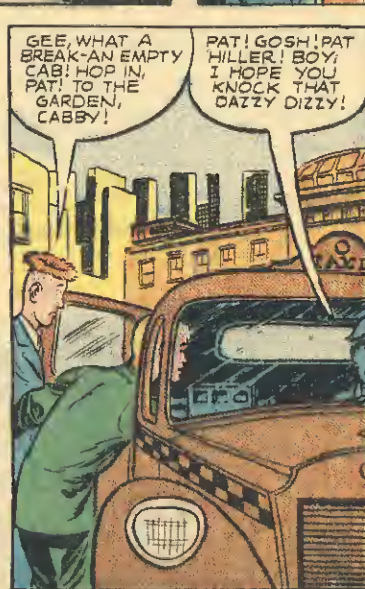
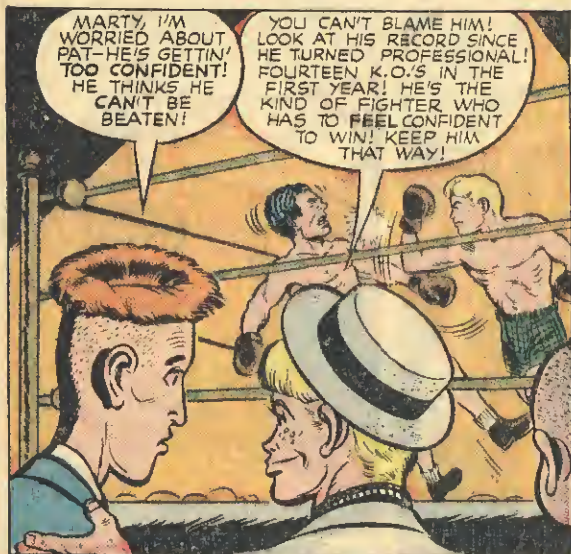
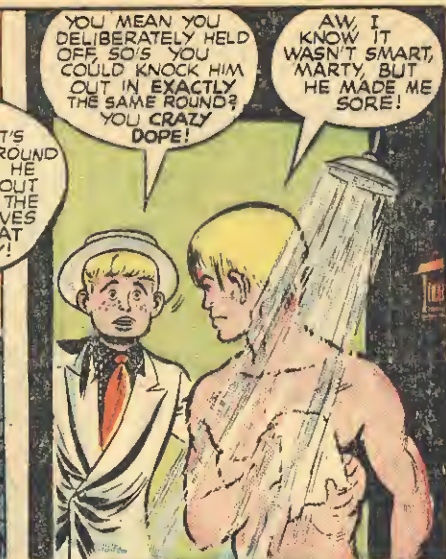
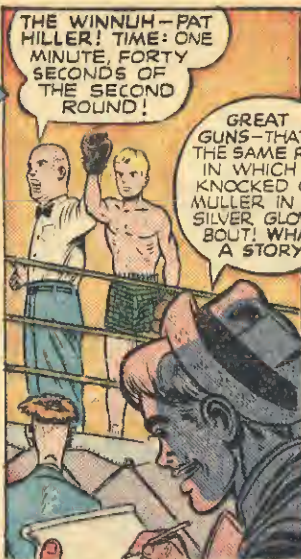


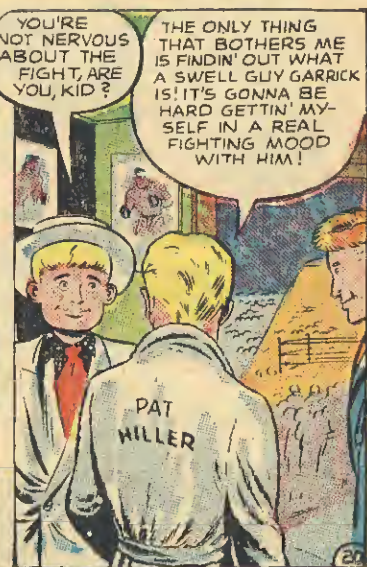
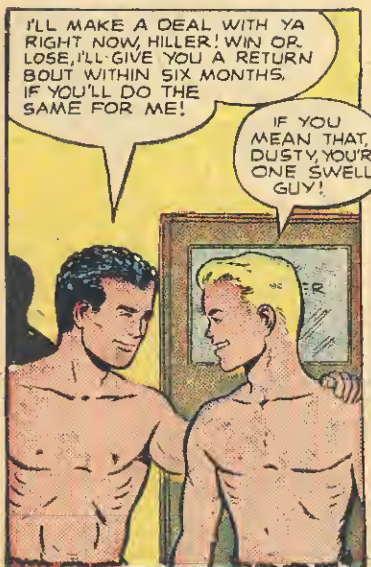
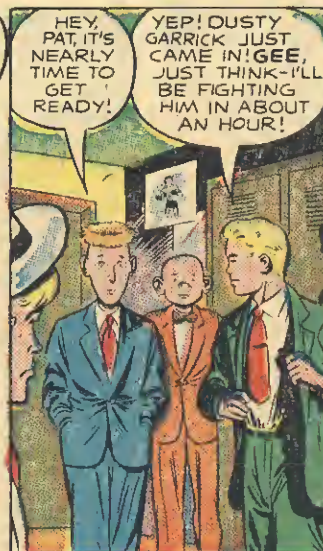
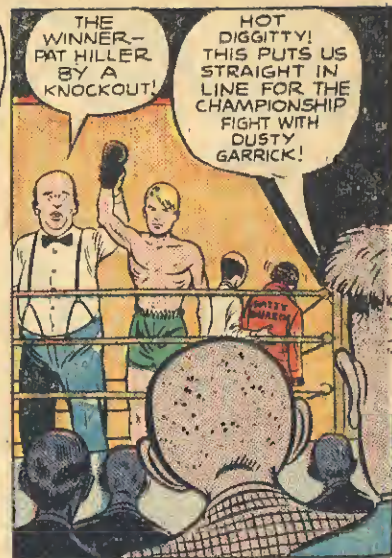
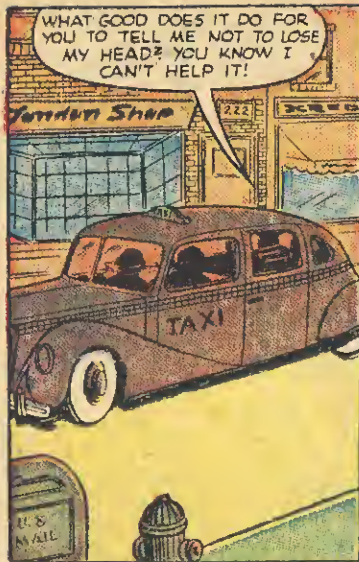
PAT HILLER

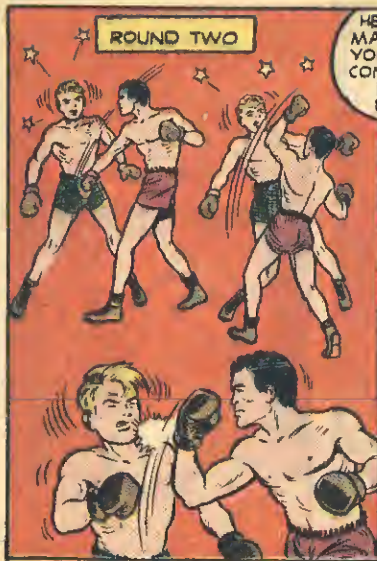








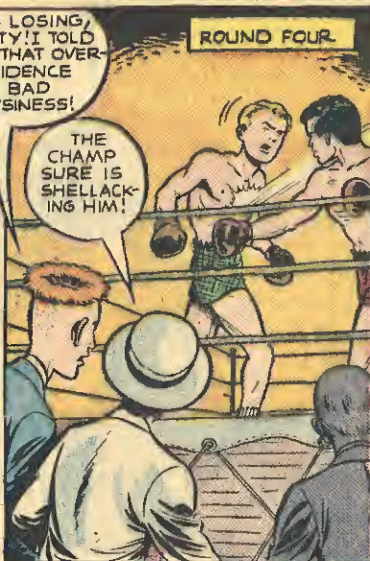




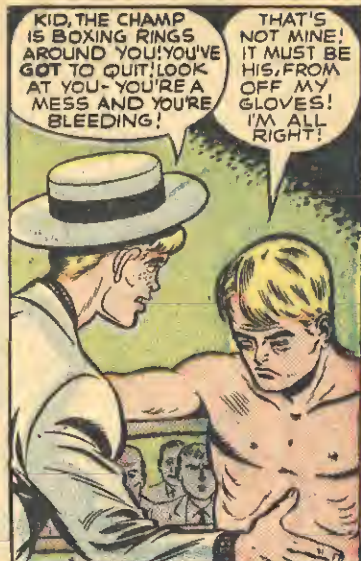
ROUND TWO

HE'S LOSING, MARTY! I TOLD YOU THAT OVER-CONFIDENCE IS BAD BUSINESS!

THE CHAMP SURE IS SHELLACKING HIM!



ROUND FOUR



KID, THE CHAMP IS BOXING RINGS AROUND YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO QUIT! LOOK AT YOU - YOU'RE A MESS AND YOU'RE BLEEDING!

THAT'S NOT MINE! IT MUST BE HIS, FROM OFF MY GLOVES! I'M ALL RIGHT!



LET ME STOP THE FIGHT, PAT! YOU'RE OUTCLASSED!

YOU'VE ALREADY LOST THE FIGHT!

ONE MORE BLOW TO HIS EYE AND I'LL HAVE TO STOP IT! I'D STOP IT NOW IF IT WASN'T A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT!



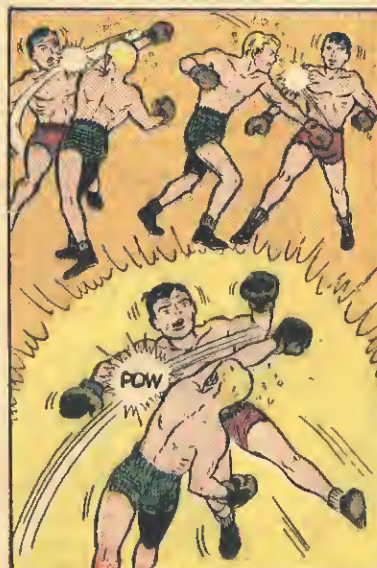
HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING, MARTY! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM GO IN AGAIN!

HE WOULDN'T QUIT! YOU HEARD HIM!

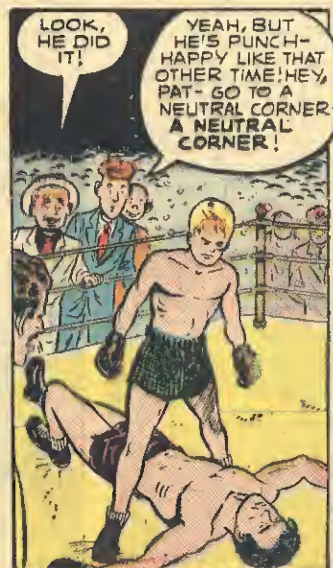
BONG



CAN'T WIN... STOP THE FIGHT... OUTCLASSED... LOSING...

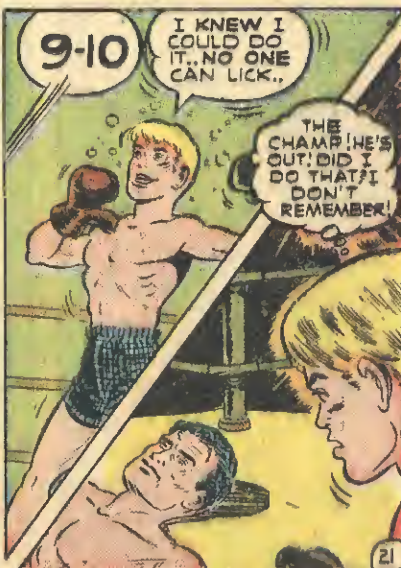


POW



LOOK, HE DID IT!

YEAH, BUT HE'S PUNCH-HAPPY LIKE THAT OTHER TIME! HEY, PAT - GO TO A NEUTRAL CORNER - A NEUTRAL CORNER!



9-10

I KNEW I COULD DO IT... NO ONE CAN LICK...

THE CHAMP! HE'S OUT! DID I DO THAT? I DON'T REMEMBER!

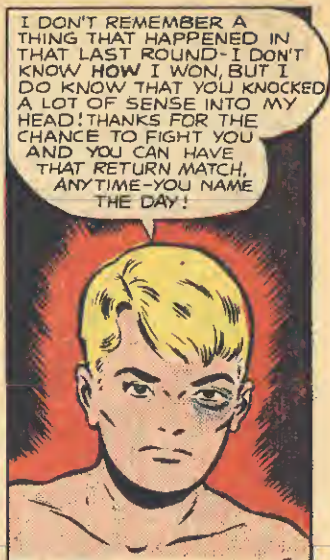


LET ME GO! I WANT TO SEE THE CHAMP!

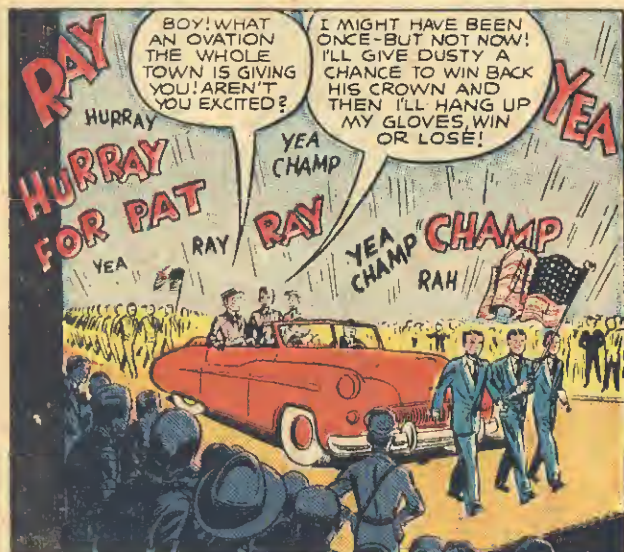


DUSTY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? GEE, DUSTY, MAYBE I DID KNOCK YOU OUT BUT I DON'T REMEMBER IT! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED YOU'RE STILL THE CHAMP!

IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO SAY THAT, PAT, BUT I'M LOOKIN' AT THE REAL CHAMP!



I DON'T REMEMBER A THING THAT HAPPENED IN THAT LAST ROUND- I DON'T KNOW HOW I WON, BUT I DO KNOW THAT YOU KNOCKED A LOT OF SENSE INTO MY HEAD! THANKS FOR THE CHANCE TO FIGHT YOU AND YOU CAN HAVE THAT RETURN MATCH, ANYTIME- YOU NAME THE DAY!



BOY! WHAT AN OVATION THE WHOLE TOWN IS GIVING YOU! AREN'T YOU EXCITED?

I MIGHT HAVE BEEN ONCE- BUT NOT NOW! I'LL GIVE DUSTY A CHANCE TO WIN BACK HIS CROWN AND THEN I'LL HANG UP MY GLOVES, WIN OR LOSE!



SURPRISED, DAREDEVIL?

SURPRISED, I'M DUMB-FOUNDED! SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO ALL THESE WEEKS!



LADIES AND GENTS... IT'S A PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE OUR STARS IN PERSON! PEE WEE, JOCK, CURLY AND SCARECROW- THE FOUR LITTLE WISE GUYS!

AW...



C'MON BACKSTAGE, BOYS! WE'VE GOT A LITTLE PARTY GOING ON FOR THE CAST AND THEIR FRIENDS!

YIPPEE! FOOD! OH BOY, C'MON D.D., YOU'RE OUR GUEST!



I HAVE CONTRACTS HERE FOR ALL FOUR OF YOU! YOU'LL BE SENSATIONAL IN HOLLYWOOD!

GEE! THANKS, MR. DRAKE! WE TALKED ABOUT IT BEFORE, BUT I'M AFRAID WE'RE NOT INTERESTED! THIS WAS FUN, BUT WE'D MUCH RATHER HAVE OUR OWN REAL LIVES THAN MAKE BELIEVE ONES!

THE END

THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED **\$2⁰⁰**

Dear Reader:

In every issue of DAREDEVIL COMICS this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas, and suggestions. Since the conception of DAREDEVIL COMICS, we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I have a friend who at one time wanted to lead a dishonest life, but your DAREDEVIL comics changed his mind. I would like to thank you for your sensible stories instead of fantastic tales.

Sincerely, J. Jende

4220 Bleigh Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

In view of the fact that many of the comics now on the newsstands have such impossible stories about such ridiculous people, I'd like to compliment you for printing such down-to-earth stories. All my friends agree with me that your drawings are the best on the market. Charles Biro, Norman Maurer and Dan Barry draw the most real-life characters I've ever seen. Charles Biro writes his stories with action, suspense and with a real plot to follow. I think DAREDEVIL No. 49 gives a true picture of what's going on in this country that many of us don't realize. I like all your comics. DAREDEVIL, BOY, CRIME DOES NOT PAY and your newest discoveries, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT and DESPERADO are tops in entertainment.

An admirer, Bill Sommer, Jr.

Peddie School, Hightstown, N. J.

Your comic book, DAREDEVIL, has set a high standard for our neighborhood boys. I spend my spare time working with the neighbors' children and DAREDEVIL has been my foundation and best means of putting good ideas and morals into their minds. Your magazine has helped me to help those boys to do right.

Most sincerely, Nadine Hannis
406 West 9 St., Chico, Calif.

After finishing the July issue of DAREDEVIL, I felt I had to write and compliment you on your splendid story of the Wise Guys and the Greys. Your story was so real, that I felt as though I was right there breathing the same air as the Wise Guys.

A sincere fan, Winnie J. Perkinson
Mt. Airy, Maryland

I am an ex-G.I. attending college under the G.I. Bill of Rights and I am majoring in journalism. Some day I hope to write about the criminal mind and how it will function under pressure. So far, I have found no better books on the matter than DAREDEVIL comics. I understand that in several schools DAREDEVIL, BOY and CRIME DOES NOT PAY comics are the only ones that can be carried to school. All others are taboo! That just goes to show how good your magazines really are.

A fan, Harvey W. Wren
1922 Cleveland, Paris, Texas

I have read many comics and your magazine, DAREDEVIL, stacks up as the best of them. You have the finest artwork as well as the most original stories.

You have shown the way to fight crime as well as intolerance. Your other magazines, CRIME DOES NOT PAY and BOY are also doing fine work in fighting juvenile crime.

Sincerely yours, George Ruff
244 Spring St., Decatur, Georgia

I have just finished the July issue of DAREDEVIL comics and decided to write to you. It certainly is a pleasure to read your magazine because it teaches youngsters that law and order will always triumph over crime.

I enjoy reading about "The Little Wise Guys." Three cheers for you, Mr. Biro, for writing such wonderful stories.

Yours truly, Mary Georgetti
1412 80th St., North Bergen, N. J.

I read every issue of DAREDEVIL comics because I like to read about how justice always triumphs over crime and evil. Your magazine teaches us how to grow up and become better citizens.

Yours truly, Ruth J. Nestor
117 Adams Ave., Canonsburg, Pa.

Please try to limit your letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. We reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to "What's On Your Mind?," DAREDEVIL, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, New York.

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN

DURING THIS CRITICAL STAGE OF JUVENILE DELINQUENCY, IT IS GOOD TO KNOW THAT CHILDREN AT AN IMPRESSIONABLE AGE CAN READ CRIME DOES NOT PAY AND ABSORB ITS CONTENTS THOROUGHLY. THE VIVID PICTURES AND INTELLIGENT THOUGHT BEHIND YOUR PUBLICATION SHOULD EARN YOU THE THANKS OF OUR ENTIRE YOUNGER GENERATION AND THEIR PARENTS' ETERNAL GRATITUDE.

YOURS FOR LESS CRIME,
MRS. VIRGINIA TERRANOVA
312 NO. CHURCH STREET
ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

AS A TEACHER AND CAMP COUNSELLOR, I AM DEEPLY CONCERNED IN THE WELFARE OF MY CHILDREN, AND INTERESTED IN WHAT THEY READ AND DO. THAT IS WHY I SO HEARTILY APPROVE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, FOR IN A CLEAR, CONCISE, GRAPHIC MANNER, IT POINTS OUT A MORAL: CRIME DOES NOT PAY--THUS BECOMING A POSITIVE DELINQUENCY.

SINCERELY YOURS, B. SABLE
1529 EAST JOHNSON STREET
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

RECENTLY, I FOUND MY SON HAD TAKEN MONEY FROM A GUEST'S POCKETBOOK. INSTEAD OF PUNISHING HIM, I GAVE HIM A COPY OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER SEEING THAT MANY CAREERS WITH HAD STARTED THEIR CRIMINALS WITH AN ACT LIKE HIS, HE IMMEDIATELY ASKED TO BE FORGIVEN. THANKS TO YOUR WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, MY SON'S CRIME WILL NOT LEAD INTO MORE SERIOUS ONES.

SINCERELY, MR. C.S.
FREEPORT, I.I., N.Y.

I AM A SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER WITH A CLASS OF SMALL BOYS. SINCE READING MY FIRST ISSUE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, I HAVE BEEN IMPRESSED WITH THE IMPORTANT LESSONS THAT EACH ISSUE CARRIES. BELIEVING THAT CRIME PREVENTION RANKS HIGH IN MORAL LESSONS, I BUY AND DISTRIBUTE EVERY MONTH'S ISSUE OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY TO MY CLASS.

YOURS TRULY, HUGH WEST
932A WILSON AVENUE
CHICKASAW, ALABAMA

I AM A SOCIOLOGY MAJOR AT THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN AND HAVE LONG WATCHED YOUR MAGAZINE WITH INTEREST. A MAJOR PROBLEM OF AMERICA TODAY IS CRIME AND JUVENILE DELINQUENCY. I THINK YOUR MAGAZINE IS DOING A SPLENDID JOB IN THAT FIELD. THROUGH A REALISTIC PICTURE AND THROUGH SORDID CRIMINAL AND THROUGH PROOF THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY IN THE LONG RUN, YOU ARE HELPING TO MOLD THE MINDS OF COUNTLESS YOUNG AMERICANS. CONGRATULATIONS AND MAY YOU KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME. AN ISSUE OF YOUR MAGAZINE IS WORTH ALL THE SPEECHES IN THE WORLD ON THE SUBJECT.

JAY HARVEY
10 LANGDON STREET
MADISON, WISCONSIN

I AM A Y
AND DUE
NOT AS
PARENTA
GRATEFUL
CRIME I
BECOMI

THE COMMUNITY!

FEEL THAT I AM AN AVERAGE MOTHER AND I KNOW THAT MY CHILDREN ABSORB MORE GOOD FROM ONE ISSUE OF YOUR MAGAZINE THAN I COULD DRILL INTO THEM IN A MONTH. THEY LEARN THE FUTILITY OF CRIME AND THE LOYALTY OF OUR POLICEMEN. THANKS FOR A GRAND GUIDANCE FOR YOUNG MINDS.

MRS. JOE A. WHITEHEAD
ROUTE 1, BOX 409
PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS

SEVERAL MONTHS AGO, MY SON WAS TRAVELING AROUND WITH A BUNCH OF BOYS WHO HAD A WELL-KNOWN GANGSTER AS THEIR IDOL. THAT SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE, MY HUSBAND BROUGHT HOME A COPY OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY. AFTER READING IT, MY SON DECIDED TO JOIN A GROUP WHO WORSHIPPED THE F.B.I. JUST RECENTLY, THE GANG HE HAD PREVIOUSLY GONE WITH WAS SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL. I CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR MARVELOUS MAGAZINE MY BOY WOULD BE THERE ALSO.

SINCERELY, MRS. MARY SAVERS
535 GRANT ST., HAZLETON, PA.

MY SON WAS IN A BOYS' SCHOOL FOR STEALING, UNTIL A FEW MONTHS AGO. WHEN HE CAME HOME WE BOUGHT CRIME DOES NOT PAY MAGAZINES FOR HIM TO READ. THIS FINE PUBLICATION CERTAINLY MADE A BETTER CITIZEN OF HIM. JUST THE OTHER DAY, HE FOUND A PURSE WITH A LARGE SUM OF MONEY IN IT. INSTEAD OF KEEPING IT, HE RETURNED IT TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER.

SINCERELY, MRS. C.W.H.
ONTARIO, CANADA

I CAN'T USE FANCY WORDS TO SAY WHAT I THINK OF CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BUT IN PLAIN WORDS, IT'S A MAGAZINE THAT CAN SET ANY "CRIME-MINDED" YOUNGSTER STRAIGHT. I ADVISE PARENTS TO BUY THEIR YOUNGSTERS CRIME DOES NOT PAY FOR PLEASURE AND A LESSON IN HOW TO AVOID CRIME.

YOURS, MRS. M. MAHDINEC
4029 EAST 86th STREET
CLEVELAND 5, OHIO

YOUNG LAD OF FOURTEEN YEARS TO DOMESTIC TROUBLES, I AM FORTUNATE AS OTHERS IN HAVING GUIDANCE. I AM HONESTLY THANKFUL FOR YOUR MAGAZINE. READING CRIME DOES NOT PAY HAS KEPT ME FROM BECOMING A JUVENILE DELINQUENT.

YOURS TRULY, J. E.
NEW BEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

AFTER THE GLAMOURIZATION AND NEVER-ENDING EPISODES OF FANTASTIC CRIMINAL MASTER OF MINDS, IT WAS CRIMINAL RELIEF THAT I SAW A COPY OF YOUR TYPE-TO-EARTH MAGAZINE. THIS DOWN-TO-EARTH WILL DO MUCH TO SHOW THAT CRIMINALS ARE WEAK MENTALLY AS WELL AS MORALLY.

YOURS TRULY, MRS. L. WASHBURN
3036 BARNARD STREET
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

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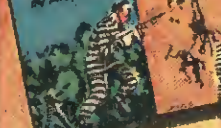
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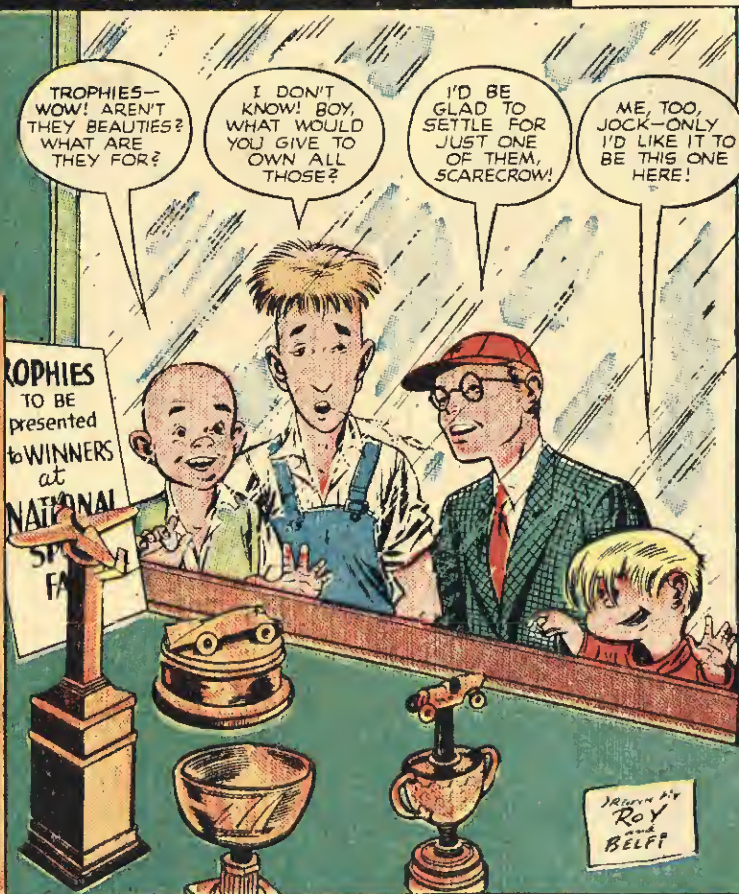
DAREDEVIL

and the **LITTLE WISE GUYS**

story
by
CHARLES BIRO

BOYS CRAVE ADVENTURE AND EXCITEMENT! THE IMPORTANT THING TO A COMMUNITY IS WHERE AND HOW THEY ARE TO BE FOUND! MANY PROGRESSIVE CITIES HAVE TAKEN THIS MATTER SERIOUSLY INTO ACCOUNT AND HAVE PROVIDED WONDERFUL PLAYGROUNDS, BALL FIELDS AND ALL TYPES OF GROUP AND CLUB ACTIVITIES! THERE ARE THE BOY SCOUTS, SEA SCOUTS, POLICE ATHLETIC LEAGUE, AND MANY OTHERS THAT DO PRICELESS WORK IN THIS DIRECTION! THEN THERE ARE INTELLIGENT NEWS-PAPERS THAT NEVER HESITATE TO PROMOTE SPORT ACTIVITIES FOR CHILDREN, SUCH AS MODEL FLYING CONTESTS, BOXING MATCHES, BASEBALL, FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY LEAGUES, EXCURSIONS, ETC! WE, TOO, IN OUR WAY, ALSO CONTRIBUTE TO SATISFY THIS HUNGER BY TEACHING BOYS HOW TO FIND IT IN A CLEAN AND HEALTHY WAY! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

Charles Biro



HI, KILROY—THE WISE GUYS SAID YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME! YOU KNOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WHISTLE! HOW'VE YOU BEEN AND WHAT'S COOKING? ANYTHING IMPORTANT?

THAT DEPENDS ON YOU—I HAVE A LITTLE PROPOSITION TO MAKE!

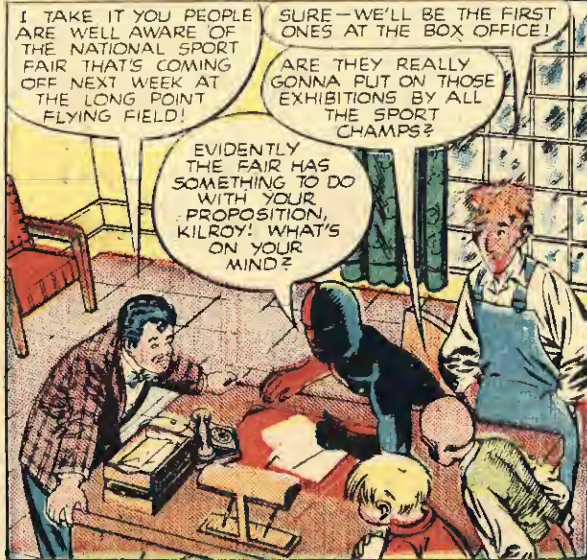
OH, BOY—I HOPE IT'S SOMETHING EXCITING!

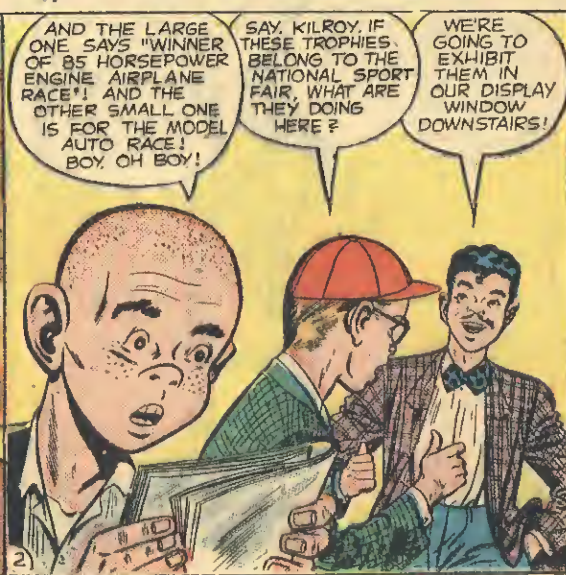
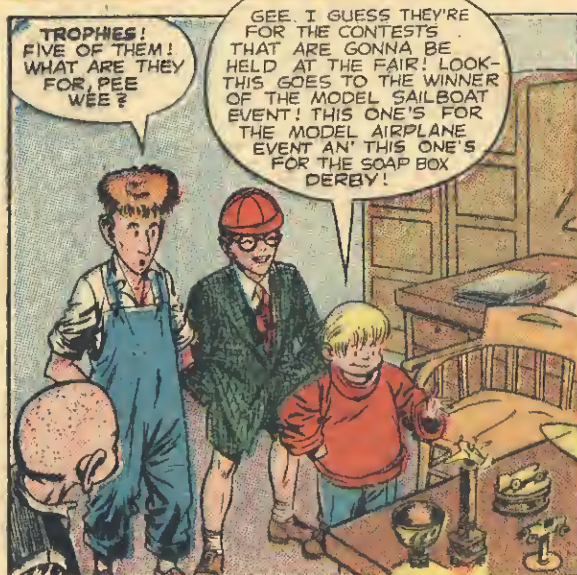
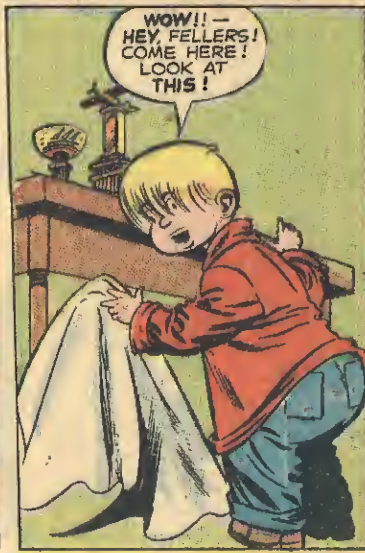
I TAKE IT YOU PEOPLE ARE WELL AWARE OF THE NATIONAL SPORT FAIR THAT'S COMING OFF NEXT WEEK AT THE LONG POINT FLYING FIELD!

SURE—WE'LL BE THE FIRST ONES AT THE BOX OFFICE!

ARE THEY REALLY GONNA PUT ON THOSE EXHIBITIONS BY ALL THE SPORT CHAMPS?

EVIDENTLY THE FAIR HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR PROPOSITION, KILROY! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

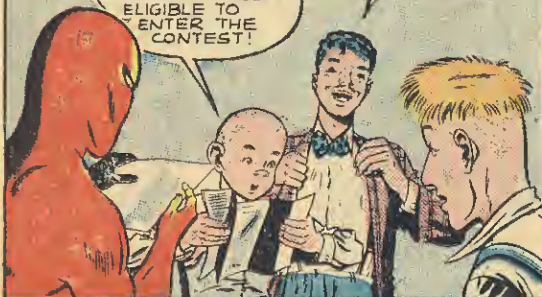




SO THEY'RE GOING TO HOLD CONTESTS! THAT'S SOMETHING NEW! THAT'S BEEN ADDED, ISN'T IT?

IT'S FOR THE LAST DAY! THEY WANT TO CLOSE THE FAIR WITH A BANG, SO IT WILL BE REMEMBERED FOR A LONG TIME TO COME! THAT'S WHY WE COOKED UP THESE CONTESTS FOR THE KIDS! WE'RE ONLY HOLDING ONE CONTEST FOR THE ADULTS AND THAT'S AN AIR RACE FOR SMALL PRIVATE PLANES! THAT'S GOING TO SUPPLY THE THRILLS FOR THE CROWD!

HEY, LOOK- THEY'VE EVEN MADE LITTLE PAMPHLETS GIVING ALL THE RULES FOR BEING ELIGIBLE TO ENTER THE CONTEST!

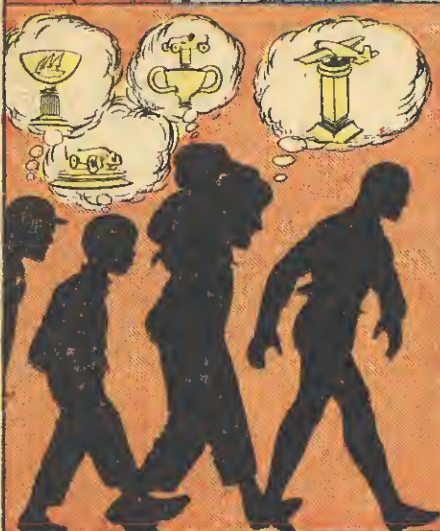


BUT YOUR PAPER RUNS A SOAP BOX DERBY AND A MODEL AIRPLANE CONTEST EVERY YEAR, DOESN'T IT KILROY? ONE'S IN JULY AND THE OTHER'S SOME-TIME IN THE FALL, RIGHT?

I KNOW, JOCK, AND THESE WILL BE THE SAME ONES, ONLY WE'RE TYING THEM IN WITH THE FAIR! HEY-WHERE ARE YOU GOING, D.D.? I DIDN'T FINISH WORKING ON YOU FOR MY SPORTING GOODS FRIEND!

YOU WORKED ON ME ENOUGH, KILROY! AND WHEN YOU SEE ME AT THE FAIR, I WILL BE ENJOYING IT AND NOT MAKING A SHOW OFF MYSELF! LET'S GO, WISE GUYS!

THANKS!



WHY SO SILENT, WISE GUYS? YOU'RE NOT MAD AT ME FOR NOT TAKING THAT OFFER, ARE YOU?

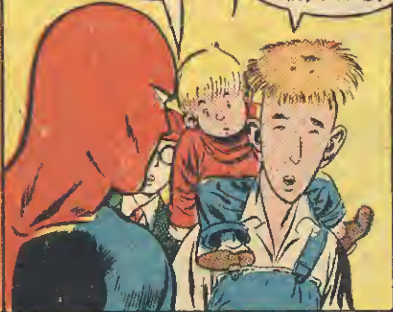
GEE WHIZ, NO, D.D.! I WAS JUST THINKING HOW PRETTY THOSE TROPHIES LOOKED! OH, WELL...

WELL, IF YOU FELLERS ARE SO ALL-FIRED KEEN ABOUT THOSE TROPHIES, WHY DON'T YOU GET IN ON THE CONTEST? YOU HAVE THE RULES... ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS FOLLOW THEM!

I WAS THINKING ALONG THE SAME LINES, TOO!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING, TOO! GEE, I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A TROPHY! I NEVER WON ANYTHING!

LOOK-IT SAYS HERE, "ALL CONTEST-ENTS MUST ENTER WITH ONLY HAND-MADE MODELS! THAT LETS ME OUT, I NEVER MADE ANYTHING BEFORE!"



WHY SHOULD THAT STOP YOU? ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BUY SOME MODEL KITS, WITH A SET OF PLANS AND YOU'RE ALL SET! YOU'VE GOT THREE WEEKS IN WHICH TO DO IT!

AW! EVEN IF WE COULD GET IN ON IT, WE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE OF WINNIN'!

YOU WOULD IF YOU WANTED TO WIN HARD ENOUGH! IF YOU PUT YOUR WHOLE HEART AND SOUL INTO IT AND TRY WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT, YOU CAN DO IT!

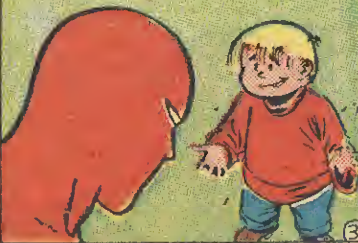
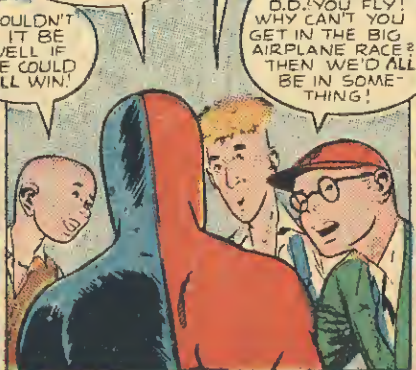
GEE WHILLIKERS! MAYBE D.D.'S RIGHT! MAYBE WE CAN WIN, IF WE TRY HARD ENOUGH!

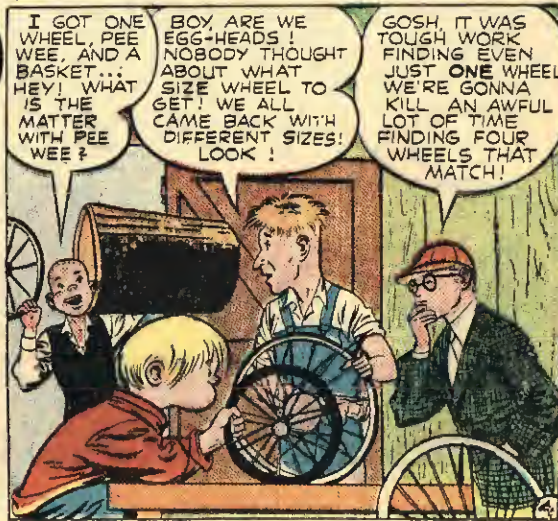
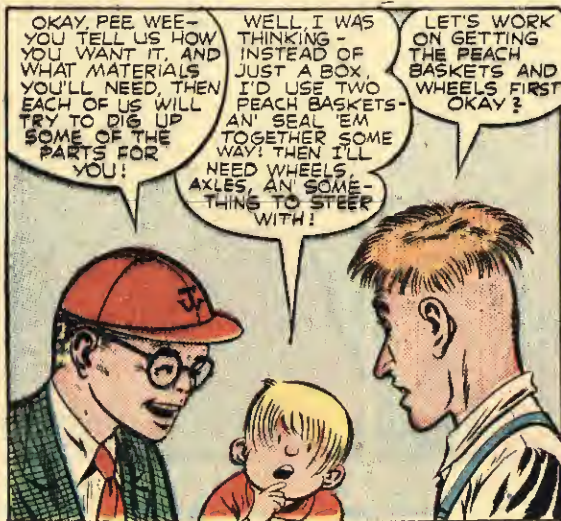
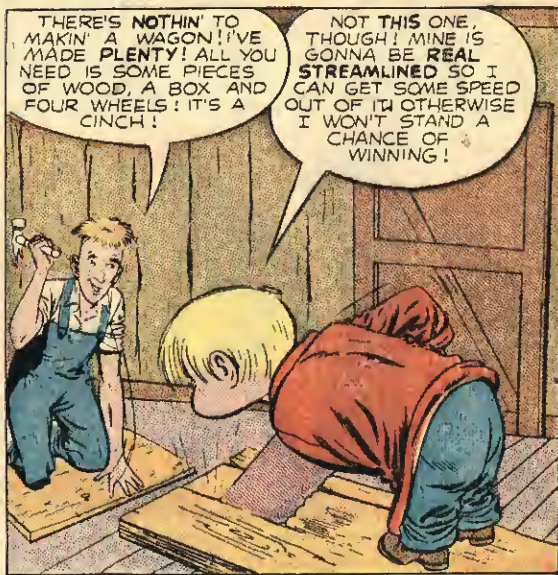
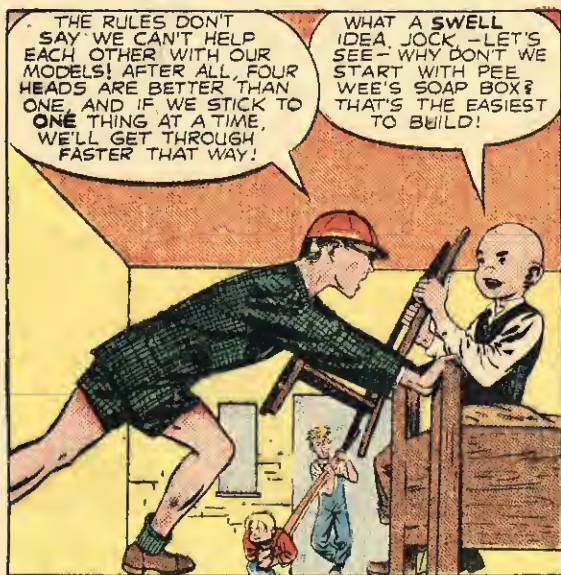
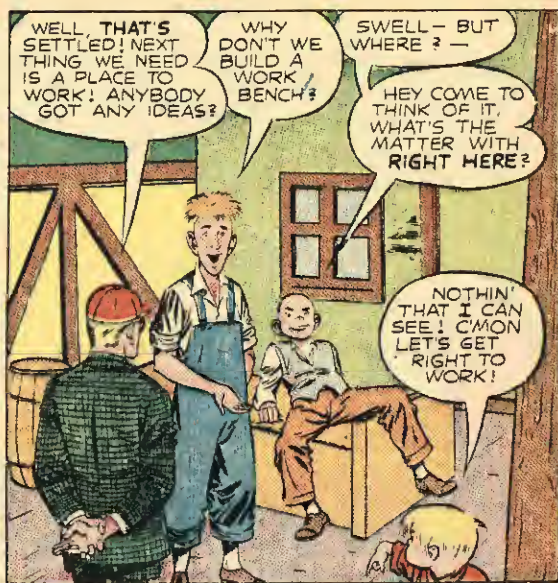
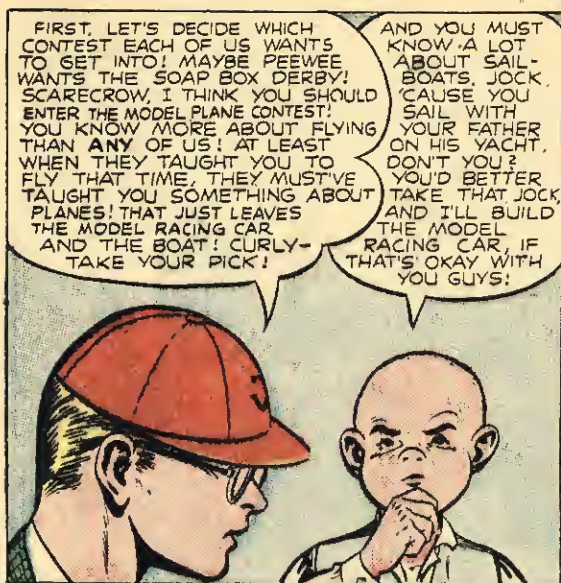
HOW ABOUT YOU, D.D.? YOU FLY! WHY CAN'T YOU GET IN THE BIG AIRPLANE RACE? THEN WE'D ALL BE IN SOMETHING!

OH, IT'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT WITH ME! NO, WISE GUYS, I THINK I'LL STAY OUT OF IT!

ALL RIGHT, IF IT'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY, PEE WEE, I'LL MAKE MYSELF WANT TO WIN! I HAVE TO RUN ALONG NOW, KIDS!

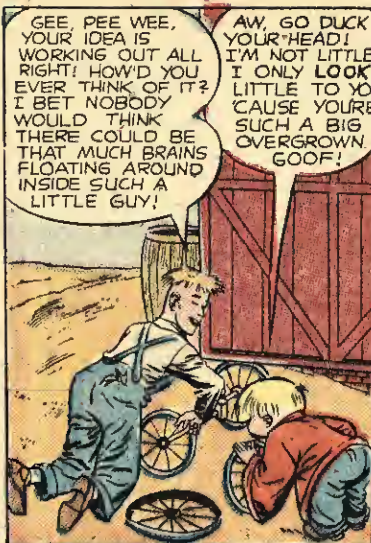
YOU COULD MAKE YOURSELF WANT TO WIN, D.D.! C'MON, DO IT FOR US, IT'LL BE WAY MORE FUN IF WE ALL TAKE PART IN THE CONTESTS! PLEASE, D.D., PLEASE!





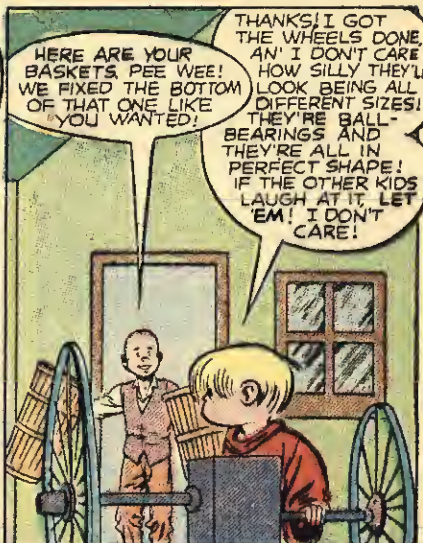


BOY! I THINK I'VE GOT IT! LISTEN, FELLERS! IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT SIZE EACH WHEEL IS, AS LONG AS THERE IS NO FRICTION AT THE HUBS! THEY'LL ALL SPIN TOGETHER, SO WHAT'S THE DIFF? ALL WE DO IS SHAPE THE AXLES TO FIT THE WHEELS! NOW HOW DID I GET SO SMART ALL OF A SUDDEN?



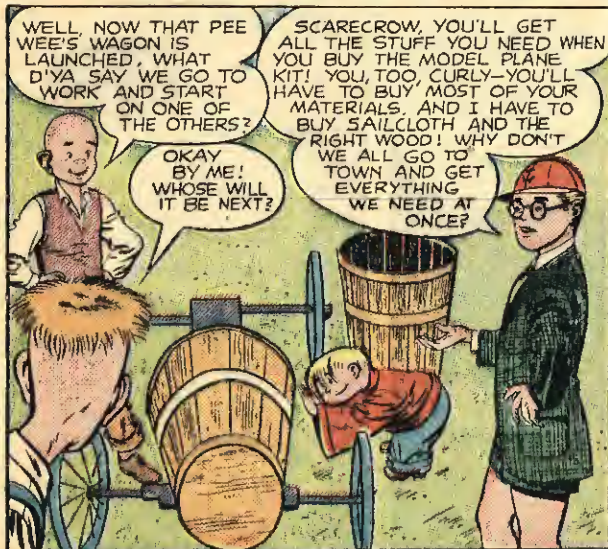
GEE, PEE WEE, YOUR IDEA IS WORKING OUT ALL RIGHT! HOW'D YOU EVER THINK OF IT? I BET NOBODY WOULD THINK THERE COULD BE THAT MUCH BRAINS FLOATING AROUND INSIDE SUCH A LITTLE GUY!

AW, GO DUCK YOUR HEAD! I'M NOT LITTLE, I ONLY LOOK LITTLE TO YOU, 'CAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A BIG OVERGROWN GOOF!



HERE ARE YOUR BASKETS, PEE WEE! WE FIXED THE BOTTOM OF THAT ONE LIKE YOU WANTED!

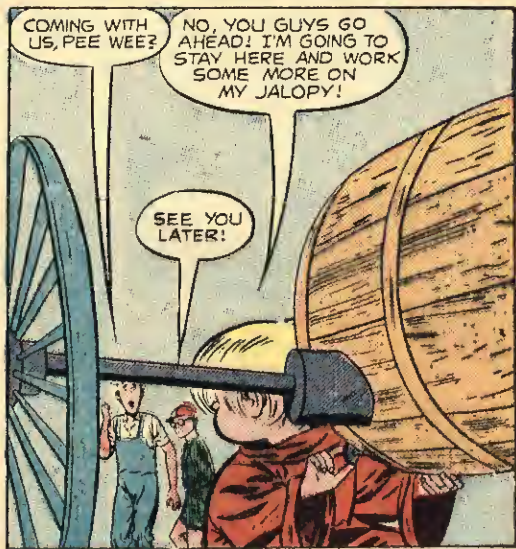
THANKS! I GOT THE WHEELS DONE, AN' I DON'T CARE HOW SILLY THEY'LL LOOK BEING ALL DIFFERENT SIZES! THEY'RE BALL-BEARINGS AND THEY'RE ALL IN PERFECT SHAPE! IF THE OTHER KIDS LAUGH AT IT, LET 'EM! I DON'T CARE!



WELL, NOW THAT PEE WEE'S WAGON IS LAUNCHED, WHAT D'YA SAY WE GO TO WORK AND START ON ONE OF THE OTHERS?

OKAY BY ME! WHOSE WILL IT BE NEXT?

SCARECROW, YOU'LL GET ALL THE STUFF YOU NEED WHEN YOU BUY THE MODEL PLANE KIT! YOU, TOO, CURLY-YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY MOST OF YOUR MATERIALS. AND I HAVE TO BUY SAILCLOTH AND THE RIGHT WOOD! WHY DON'T WE ALL GO TO TOWN AND GET EVERYTHING WE NEED AT ONCE?



COMING WITH US, PEE WEE?

NO, YOU GUYS GO AHEAD! I'M GOING TO STAY HERE AND WORK SOME MORE ON MY JALOPY!

SEE YOU LATER!



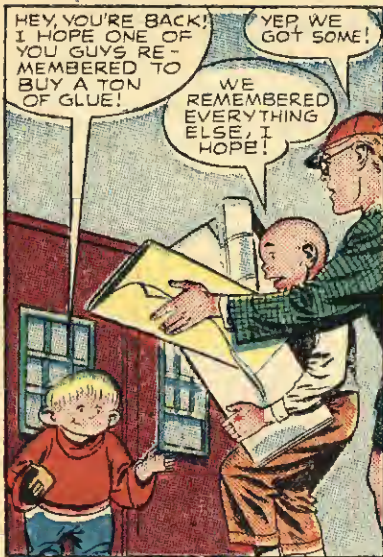
HEY, GUYS, DON'T LET ME FORGET, I WANT TO BUY SOME BOOKS ON BOAT BUILDING WHILE I'M ABOUT IT! I KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT SAILING BOATS, BUT ALMOST NOTHING ABOUT BUILDING THEM!



AIN'T IT TOO BAD YOU CAN'T HAVE YOUR POP'S BIG SCHOONER IN FRONT OF YOU WHILE YOU'RE BUILDING YOUR MODEL, JOCK? IF YOU DID, YOU COULD MAKE IT EXACTLY LIKE IT, AN' THEN YOU'D BE SURE TO WIN, 'CAUSE IT WON THE BERMUDA SAILBOAT RACE FOR YOUR FATHER LAST YEAR, DIDN'T IT?



THANK YOU, SCARECROW! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT! I'LL GET THE ORIGINAL PLANS FOR DAD'S BOAT AND SCALE IT DOWN TO SIZE - YIPPEE! I'M IN!



HEY, YOU'RE BACK! I HOPE ONE OF YOU GUYS REMEMBERED TO BUY A TON OF GLUE!

YEP WE GOT SOME!

WE REMEMBERED EVERYTHING ELSE, I HOPE!



DID YOU EVER HEAR OF A REDUCTION GEAR, PEE WEE?

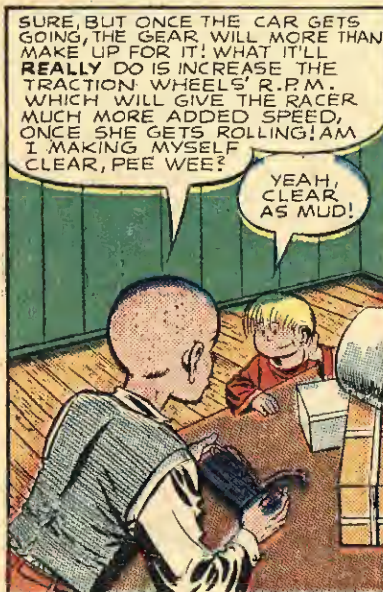
CURLY GOT A SMALL ONE! HE'S GOING TO PUT IT ON HIS RACING MODEL! I THINK IT'S A KEEN IDEA!

WHAT IS IT? SOMETHING FOR YOUR RACING CAR'S MOTOR?



WANT TO SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE, PEE WEE?

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT IT, BUT WON'T IT SLOW DOWN YOUR PICK-UP SPEED? I MEAN, IF YOU PUT THAT THING ON A REAL CAR, IT WOULDN'T HAVE MUCH OF A PICK-UP, WOULD IT?

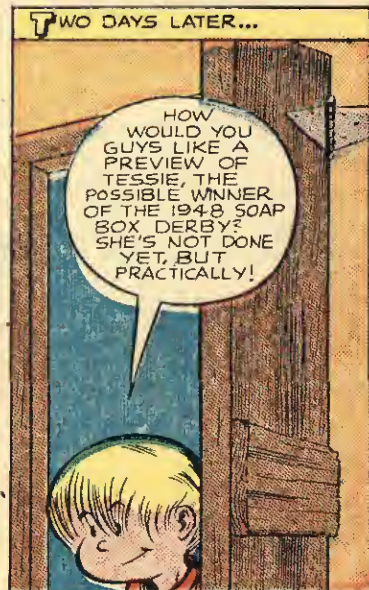


SURE, BUT ONCE THE CAR GETS GOING, THE GEAR WILL MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR IT! WHAT IT'LL REALLY DO IS INCREASE THE TRACTION. WHEELS' R.P.M. WHICH WILL GIVE THE RACER MUCH MORE ADDED SPEED, ONCE SHE GETS ROLLING! AM I MAKING MYSELF CLEAR, PEE WEE?

YEAH, CLEAR AS MUD!

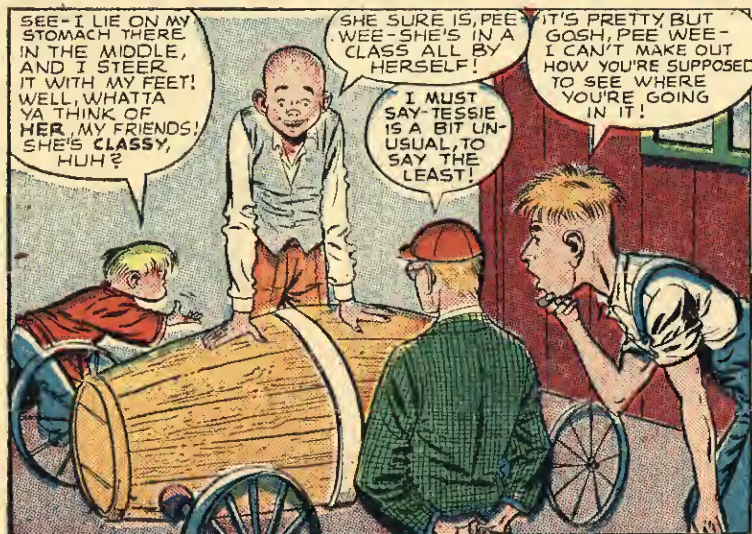


I'VE DECIDED TO TRY AND MAKE MY AIR-PLANE JUST LIKE A GLIDER, EXCEPT WITH A MOTOR ON IT! THAT'S THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF THAT WILL MAKE IT STAY UP LONGER THAN THE OTHERS! I DON'T SEE WHY I CAN'T DO IT! I USED TO DO A LOT OF WHITTLING, BACK ON THE FARM!



TWO DAYS LATER...

HOW WOULD YOU GUYS LIKE A PREVIEW OF TESSIE, THE POSSIBLE WINNER OF THE 1948 SOAP BOX DERBY? SHE'S NOT DONE YET, BUT PRACTICALLY!



SEE-I LIE ON MY STOMACH THERE IN THE MIDDLE, AND I STEER IT WITH MY FEET! WELL, WHATTA YA THINK OF HER, MY FRIENDS! SHE'S CLASSY, HUH?

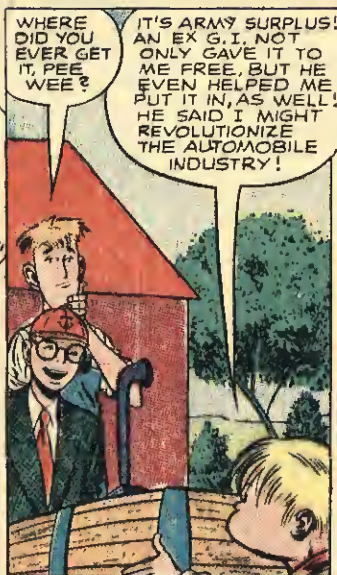
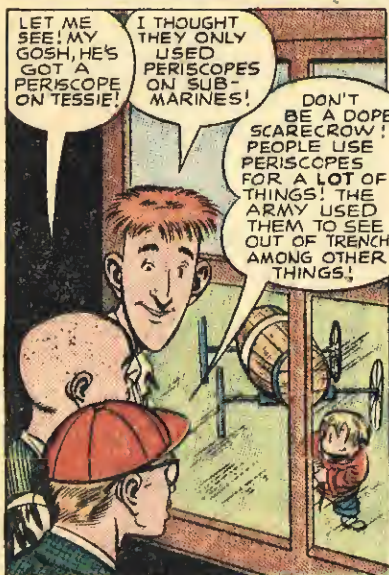
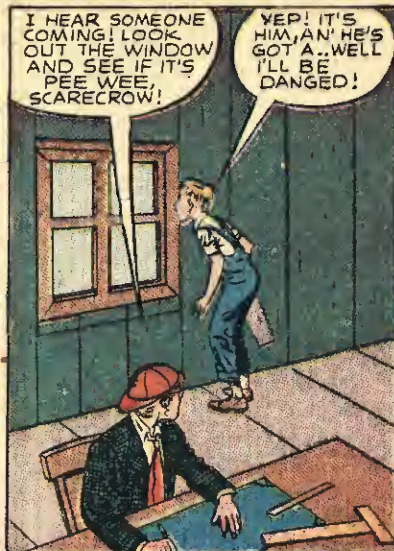
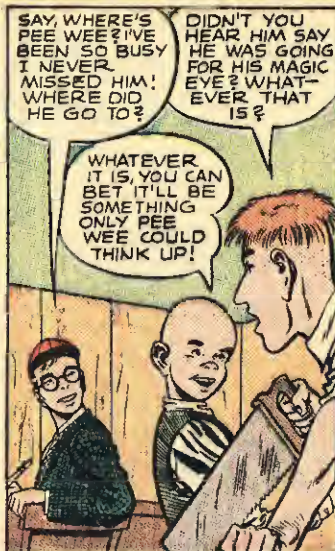
SHE SURE IS, PEE WEE-SHE'S IN A CLASS ALL BY HERSELF!

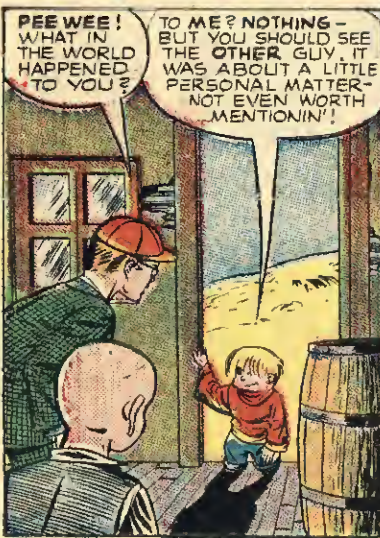
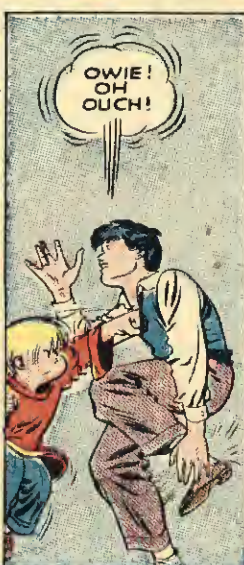
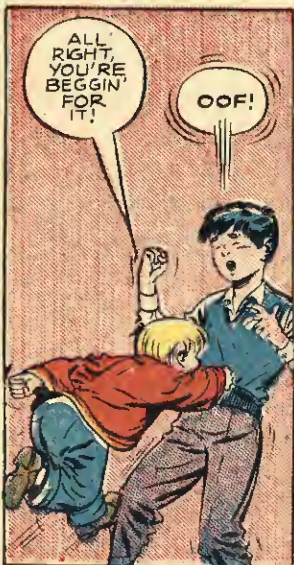
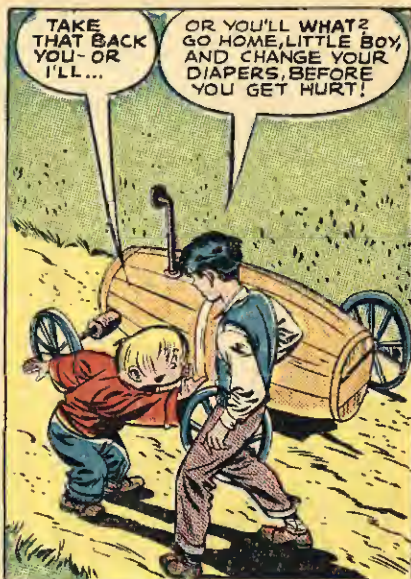
I MUST SAY-TESSIE IS A BIT UNUSUAL, TO SAY THE LEAST!

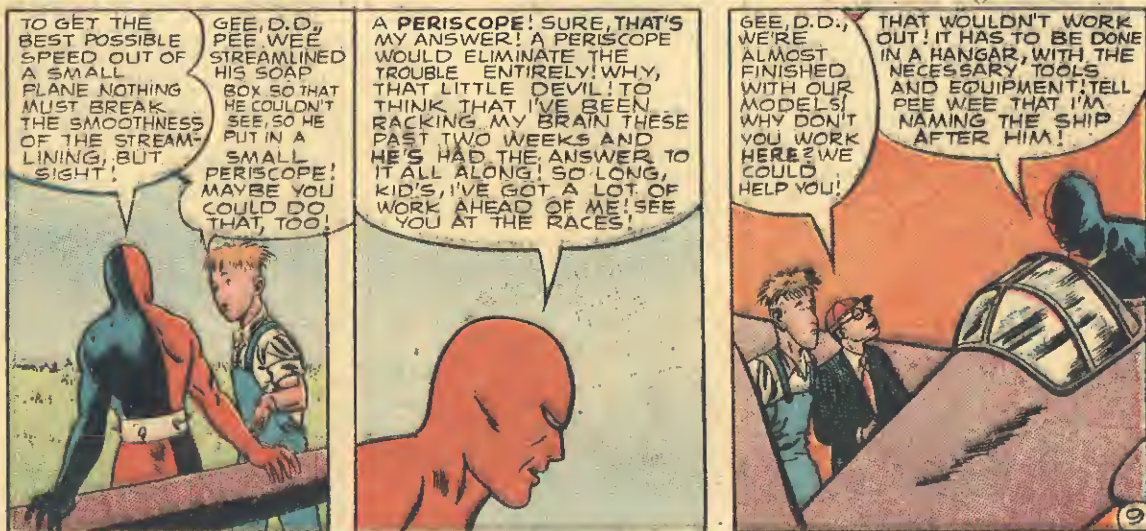
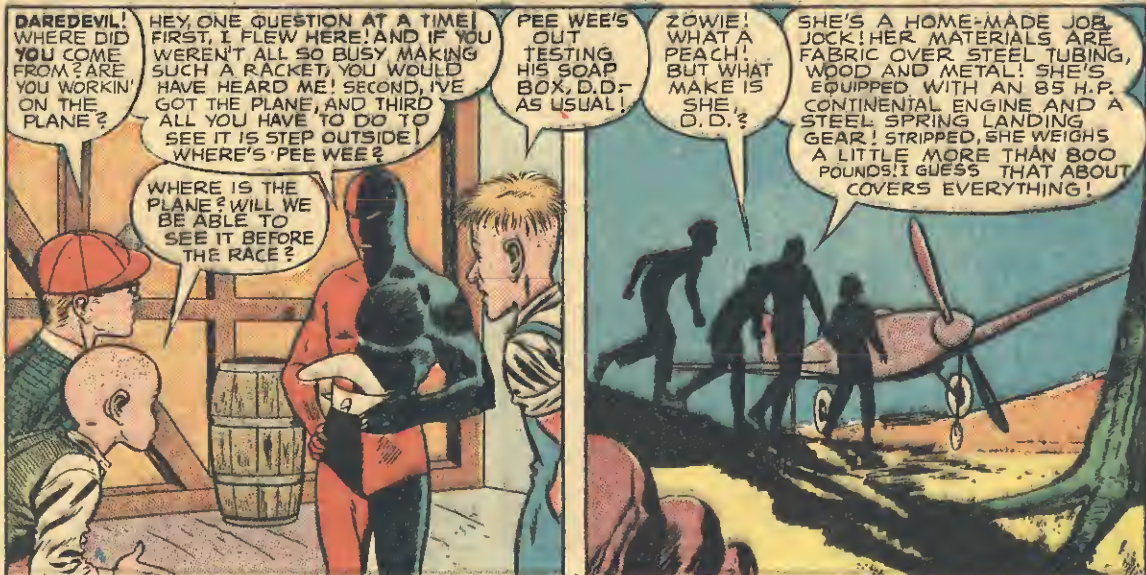
IT'S PRETTY, BUT GOSH, PEE WEE-I CAN'T MAKE OUT HOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING IN IT!

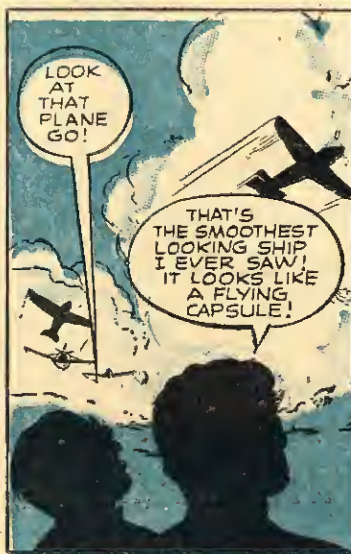
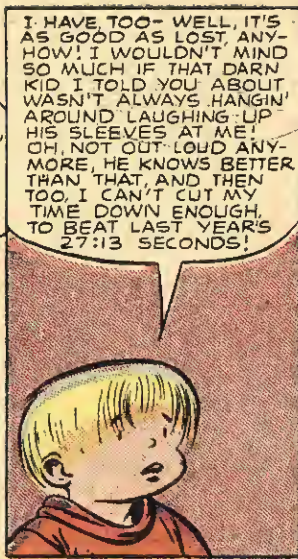


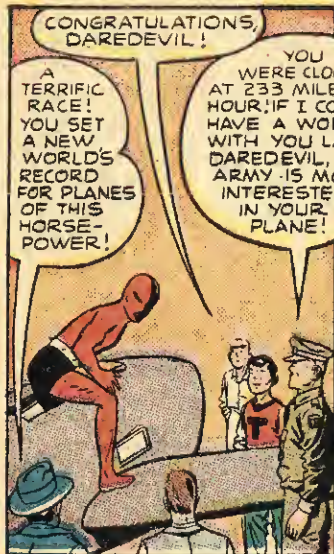
I CAN'T SEE YET, BUT DON'T LET IT THROW YOU, SCARECROW-I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT AS TO WHERE MY VISION IS COMING FROM, BUT I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU GUYS IN ON IT, UNTIL I FINISH IT! I WANT TO SURPRISE YOU WITH MY GENIUS! LOOK HERE, IN THE BACK, THIS IS HOW I GET IN AND OUT!







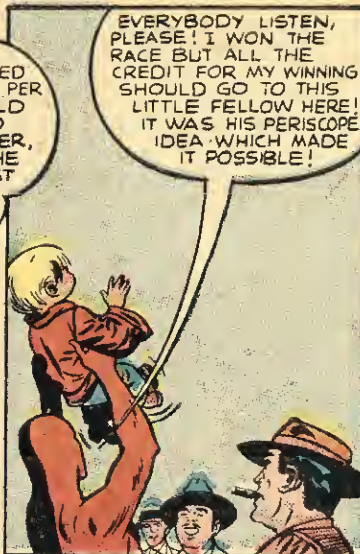




CONGRATULATIONS, DAREDEVIL!

A TERRIFIC RACE! YOU SET A NEW WORLD'S RECORD FOR PLANES OF THIS HORSE-POWER!

YOU WERE CLOCKED AT 233 MILES PER HOUR! IF I COULD HAVE A WORD WITH YOU LATER, DAREDEVIL, THE ARMY IS MOST INTERESTED IN YOUR PLANE!



EVERYBODY LISTEN, PLEASE! I WON THE RACE BUT ALL THE CREDIT FOR MY WINNING SHOULD GO TO THIS LITTLE FELLOW HERE! IT WAS HIS PERISCOPE IDEA WHICH MADE IT POSSIBLE!



HEY, JOCK, C'MON! THEY JUST ANNOUNCED THEY'RE HOLDING BOTH OUR RACES AT THE SAME TIME!

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING! BEST OF LUCK, CURLY!

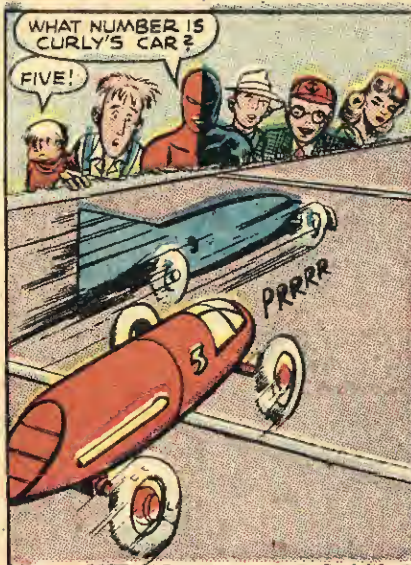


THEY'RE OFF! C'MON-TWO!

C'MON NUMBER FOUR!

C'MON NINE!

C'MON NUMBER THREE!



WHAT NUMBER IS CURLY'S CAR?

FIVE!



WINNER OF THE MODEL RACING CAR RACE IS NUMBER FIVE OWNED BY CURLY!



I WON, JOCK! I WON! HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT?

I WON TOO, CURLY! THAT MAKES THREE HOME RUNS SO FAR! LET'S GET OVER TO START HIS MODEL PLANE CONTEST! SOON AND I DON'T WANT TO MISS IT!

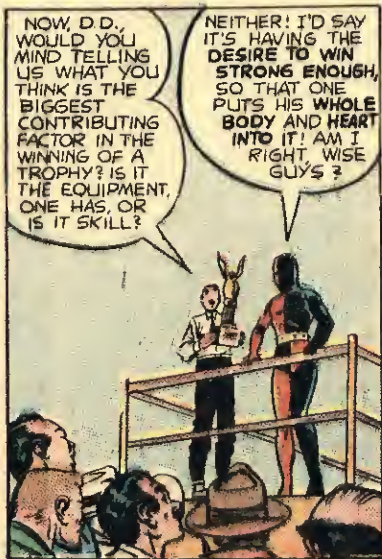
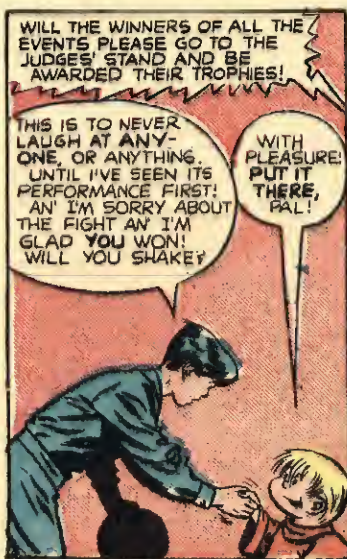
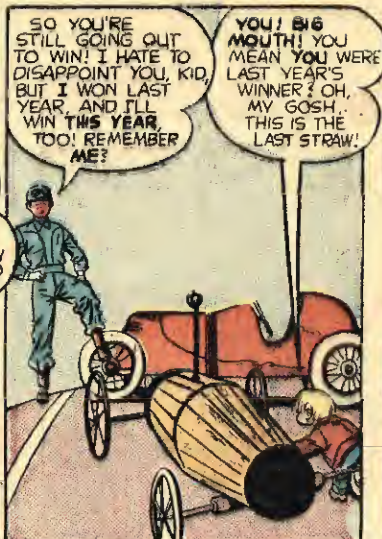


WE WON OUR EVENTS, SCARECROW! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN! YOU'VE GOTTA WIN TOO!

HEY, WHERE ARE ALL THE OTHER ENTRIES? SAY, ISN'T THAT YOUR PLANE UP THERE, SCARECROW? WHY IS IT FLYIN' BEFORE THE CONTEST?



IT'S NOT FLYING BEFORE THE CONTEST! THE RACE IS OVER - I WON IT! THE REASON THE PLANE IS STILL UP THERE IS THAT IT WON'T COME DOWN AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT COME DOWN! IT'S GOT TO RUN OUT OF GAS FIRST, I GUESS!



THE END

The **CARNIVAL** **MURDER** **A DAREDEVIL STORY**

IT WAS well after one in the morning, but the street was a blaze of lights. The costumed crowd was as gay and noisy as if the festivities had just started, although they had been going on for hours.

Daredevil and Captain Henry Johnson of the New Chelsea police were taking in the sights with interest. A large pink cat passed them, and the captain smiled at the pretty girl who peeked out from behind her whiskered mask.

Daredevil grinned. "You seem to be enjoying Carnival, Captain."

"I always do, *Daredevil*. It's the only time of year the police can come off their pedestals in public. After all, there's no point in being too dignified when no one can tell whether you're really a policeman, or one of the hundreds dressed up like one."

"Don't the parades and all the excitement mean a lot of extra work for you?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Oh, sure," the captain answered. "But nobody but an old fogey would object. Besides, we get police assigned here from neighboring cities to help out."

A masked girl, dressed as a Spanish senorita, danced towards them, whipping her lace shawl under the captain's nose as she went by. The captain looked happily after her.

"I can see why you don't object too strenuously. But don't you ever have any serious trouble during Carnival?"

"What's the matter, *Daredevil*, aren't you happy without a problem on your hands? As a matter of fact, we usually have a couple of stabings on our hands before the season is over. Every so often some guy decides his girl has been flirting too much, and goes after her with a knife. He's usually too drunk to do much damage, though. It's when it's the girl who's been wronged that we have trouble. She usually gets her man."

"I was just thinking," *Daredevil* said, "how hard it would be to find anybody in this melee. And it would be impossible, I should imagine, to get anyone to describe his actions on a day like this, much less get witnesses to a crime."

"You're right there," the captain answered. "Anyway, we haven't had any trouble yet today. Let's hope our luck continues."

But even before the captain had finished, it

happened. Behind them, a woman's terrified scream cut through the uproar of shouting, laughing voices. *Daredevil* and Captain Johnson turned and ran in the direction of the sound. A group of people had gathered in a circle at the corner. Their shocked silence was in striking contrast to the cheerful crowd which pushed by, unheeding. A woman in clown's costume stood staring with horrified eyes at something on the ground, her hand on her mouth. It was evidently she who had screamed.

On the ground lay the Spanish senorita who, not five minutes before, had tossed her scarf at Johnson. One arm was twisted under her. The other, thrown wide, still held the end of the scarf. The stain on her blouse was hardly visible against the brilliant scarlet satin.

The captain bent down and announced, "She's dead all right. You'll find a call box on the next corner, *Daredevil*. Would you mind?" *Daredevil* nodded and disappeared. Johnson turned to the others. "Now, did any of you people see anything?"

"I did." The woman who had screamed spoke. "Anyone else?"

The others had all come up after hearing the scream. Johnson told them they could leave as soon as they had given their names and addresses to the police. *Daredevil* returned, with a police sergeant.

"The wagon's on its way. I found the sergeant and brought him along," he told Johnson.

"Who are you?" the captain asked. "I've never seen you before."

"The name's Broun, sir," the newcomer said. "I'm one of the specials from Grant City."

"Oh. All right, Broun. Take the names of these people, then let them go." Broun, borrowing pad and pencil from the captain, did as he was told.

Johnson turned to the girl. "All right, miss. Now, do you think you can tell me what you saw?"

"It wasn't much, I'm afraid." The color was returning to her face under the white paint. "I heard what I thought was a shot. It must have been very close, for me to hear it in all the noise. I saw a man running through the crowd. He went that way," she pointed past the captain. "Then I saw . . . her."

Johnson glanced behind him. No sense trying

to find anyone in that mob, now. "You didn't see the man?" he asked.

"Only from the back, for a minute. He was wearing a green cloak. That was all I could see."

"You're sure it was a man?"

"Yes. Well, pretty sure, anyway. He wasn't wearing a hat. I could see his hair was dark."

"That's all you saw? You don't happen to know who the woman is, do you?"

"Oh, no."

"Thank you, Miss," Johnson said. "We'll have to ask you to come to headquarters for a little while. Would you recognize the man if you saw him again, do you think?"

"But I didn't really see him. I guess I'd recognize the cloak, but that's all."

By this time the ambulance had arrived, together with a car from headquarters.

They waited while the body was lifted into the ambulance. *Daredevil* bent down to pick up something. "What did you find, *Daredevil*?" Johnson asked.

"Just a cigarette butt—a Gold Flake. It may not mean anything, but I'll keep it, just in case."

"Right. Come along, *Daredevil*. There's not much we can do here. We'll have to wait till we find out who the girl is before we can do anything more," the captain said.

"If you don't mind, Johnson, I think I'll wander around for a little while," *Daredevil* answered. "I'll be down at headquarters in about an hour. All right if I keep the sergeant with me?"

"Sure, *Daredevil*. Do as you please."

When the others had gone, *Daredevil* started off in the direction in which the murderer had run off. He put a comradely arm on the sergeant's shoulder. Although he kept up a conversation with Broun, his attention was on the street.

They had gone no more than a block when *Daredevil* found what he was looking for. Behind a pile of boxes, only half-hidden, was a green cloak. It had evidently been rolled up carelessly and tossed away in a great hurry.

"I thought our murdering friend would discard this as soon as possible," *Daredevil* muttered. "Well, we can tell Johnson not to bother picking up everyone in a green cloak. That's a help, anyway. Well, Broun, we can relax for a while, I think, and give Johnson time to find out who the girl is. Suppose we stop in for a bit of refreshment before going to headquarters. There's a little bar down the street here."

Daredevil ordered a coke. The sergeant ordered beer. "I don't suppose you have any stout?" he asked.

The bartender didn't. Broun nursed his beer for a few minutes before downing it. "Brrr, cold," he said.

"Is this the first time you've been to the Carnival, sergeant?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Yes, it is. Quite exciting."

"We've got a little extra excitement this time. I could do without it."

"Yes sir," Broun answered. "Nasty business. We'll get the chap who did her in, though, won't we, sir?"

"Yes, Broun, I think we will," *Daredevil* answered. "Very soon, too. If you're finished, I think we'll be moving on."

At headquarters, *Daredevil* took Johnson aside.

"Did you find out who the girl was?"

"Yes. Her name was Annette Baron. She was a waitress in a downtown restaurant that some of the men on the force patronized. They recognized her at once."

"Fine. Now do me a favor. Go ask Broun for a cigarette."

"If you say so, *Daredevil*."

They went back to where Broun was sitting, and Johnson asked, "Can you spare a cigarette, Broun? I seem to be out."

"Sure, captain," the sergeant said. His hand went to his pocket, hesitated a minute, then went in. "Uh . . . sorry, captain, I seem to be out, too."

"Look again, Broun," *Daredevil* said. "Sure you haven't got a pack of Gold Flakes in there?"

Broun looked at *Daredevil*, startled.

"You killed Annette Baron, didn't you, Broun? You planned it very well, you thought. You wore a cloak over your policeman's costume so that the police would look for a man in a cloak while you, pretending to be an officer, could hang around the police and find out what they knew. Only you made a few bad mistakes. The first was dropping your cigarette. Looking for a murderer who smokes a British brand narrows the field considerably. Then you came into the bar with me and tried to get 'arf and 'arf'. If that hadn't given you away, your complaining about the cold beer would have. Nobody but an Englishman would do that. Then you mentioned 'the chap who did her in'. It's not too hard to get rid of an accent, if you have a good enough reason. It's harder never to use an expression that comes naturally to you. But the evidence that will really count against you is on you, Broun. You probably didn't notice, but when you tore the cloak off, you ripped it on your badge. I think, Johnson, you'll find green threads on his badge. You'll also find that the badge is either a fake or was stolen."

"You're right, *Daredevil*. And here are the Gold Flakes, too. When we find the gun, which shouldn't be too hard, we'll have the final evidence. It's probably one of these jealousy killings, but we'll get him to tell us the whole story. But what made you first suspect Broun?"

"He didn't have a pad and pencil, remember? Did you ever see a policeman without one? Criminals always make mistakes, Johnson, but this fellow didn't stop making them!"

THE END

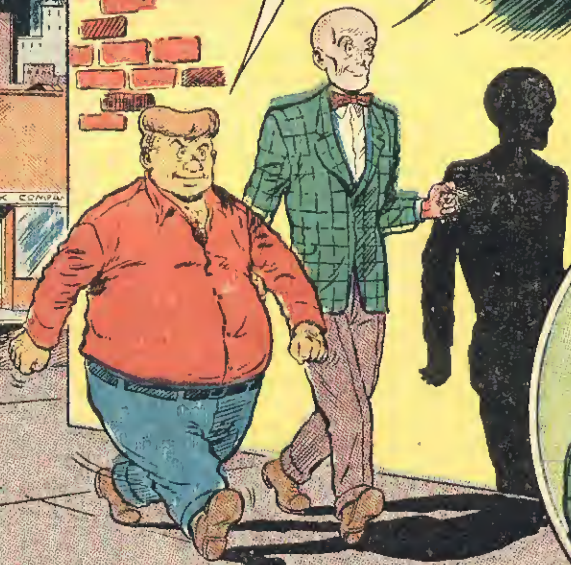
SNIFFER

Carl
HUBBELL

I'M SOITINLY
GLAD WE BOTH
GOT INVITES TO
DA "SECRET AN
FRATERNAL ORDER
OF SECOND STORY
MEN," SCULLY!!

YEP, WE
OUGHTTA RUN
INTO MANY DEAR
OL' PALS WE
AIN'T SEEN
FER YEARS!

HEY LET'S ALL SCRAM
DOWN TO THE LOWER
EAST SIDE AND SEE WHAT
OUR LITTLE THUG PAL,
SNIFFER, AND HIS BLOOD-
HOUND NOSE ARE UP TO
TONIGHT!



DEY SURE
MUSTA GOTTEN
CLASSY, PICKING
A SWELL JOINT
LIKE DA SEYMOUR
HOTEL FOR DA
CONVENTION!

WONDER
WHAT ROOM
IT'S IN?

SINCE IT'S MORE
OR LESS A FURTIVE
TYPE MEETING, WE
BETTER TRY TO
LOCATE IT WIDOUT
ASKIN' NO
QUESTIONS!

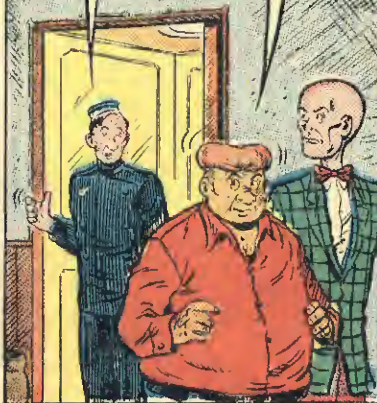
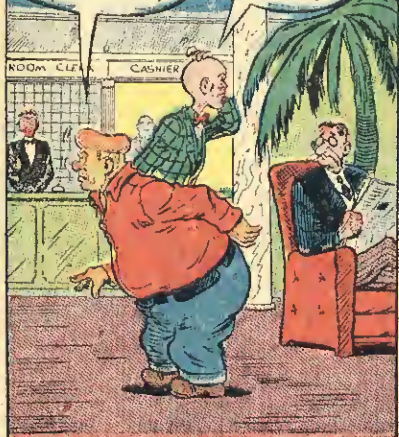
YEAH, LET'S
SNOOP AROUND
A LITTLE—MAYBE
WE'LL SPOT SOME-
ONE ELSE, WHO'S
GOIN'!

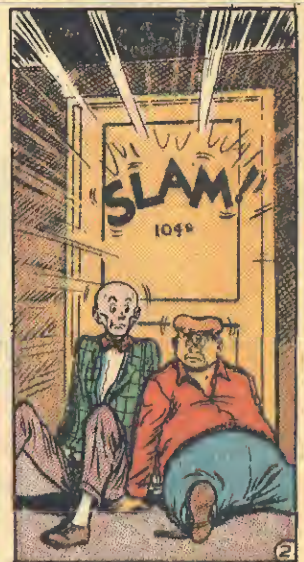
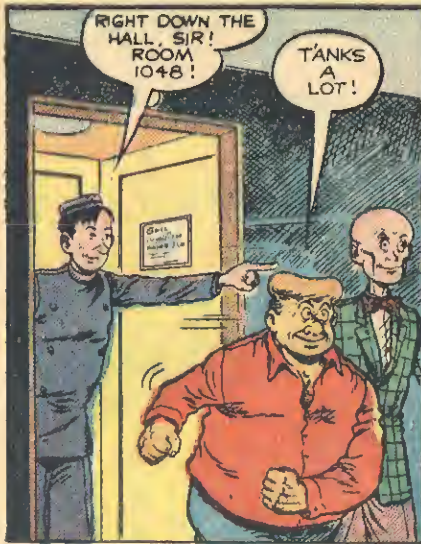
SAY, ARE YOU
GENTLEMEN
LOOKING FOR THE
CONVENTION?

AH-
ZULP??
Y-YEAH,
WE ARE!

WELL,
WHADDYA
KNOW! IT
MUST BE A
AC-CREDITED
AS-SOCIA-SHUN
NOW!

I'LL TAKE YOU
UP! IT'S ON
THE TENTH
FLOOR!







YOU AN YER CROOD TECK-NEEK! PHOOEY! AN' WE STILL GOTTA LOCATE DAT MEETING!

AAHH, WE'LL NEVER FIND IT, SNIFFER! LET'S GO SHOOT SOME POOL!



PSST! IF YOUSE LUGS IS LOOKIN' FER "IT" IT'S IN HERE!

WHAT IS, BUD? WE ALREADY MADE ONE MISTAKE!



WHO'S DAT?

YEAH, STICK 'EM UP!

HIIYA, BOYS!

HEY, IT'S DA SNIFFER! HE'S OKAY!

SOON THE PARTY IS IN FULL SWING!

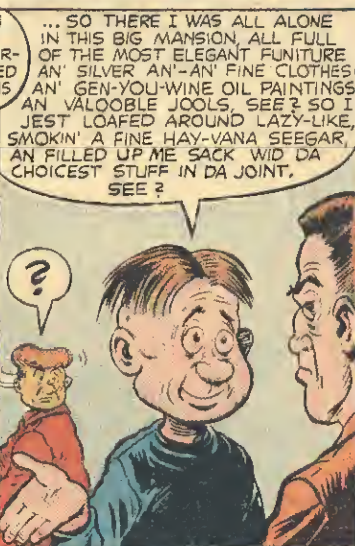


REMEMBER WHEN DAVE TOLEDO STUCK UP A GUY WHO TURNED OUT TO BE DEAD BROKE?

AN' HE TOLD SUCH A SAD STORY AN' LOOKED SO MISERABLE, DAVE ENDED UP GIVIN' HIM HIS OVERCOAT, HIS WATCH AN' FIFTY BUCKS!

RAISE YA TWO!

I PASS!



... SO THERE I WAS ALL ALONE IN THIS BIG MANSION, ALL FULL OF THE MOST ELEGANT FURNITURE, AN' SILVER AN'-AN' FINE CLOTHES, AN' GEN-YOU-WINE OIL PAINTINGS AN' VALOUBLE JOOLS, SEE? SO I JEST LOAFED AROUND LAZY-LIKE, SMOKIN' A FINE HAY-VANA SEEGAR, AN' FILLED UP ME SACK WID DA CHOICEST STUFF IN DA JOINT, SEE?



GOOD GOSH! MERWYN DA MOPE! IS HE STILL MOONIN' ABOUT DAT SAME OL' JOB HE PULLED 18 YEARS AGO?

WELL, WHEN I STARTED TO LEAVE, I FOUND THE SACK WAS SO HEAVY I COULDN'T CARRY IT, SO... AW, DONT YOU WANNA LISTEN?

ALSO, I CAN TELL HE STILL AIN'T TOOK A BATH!

NO! I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE, THANKS!



WELL, HOW ABOUT YOU? I BET I AIN'T EVER TOLD YOU ABOUT THE...

YEAH! YEAH! I KNOW ABOUT IT! G'WAN, LOSE YASELF!

TSK! TSK! POOR MERWYN! EVERYBODY HAS HEARD IT A MILLYUN TIMES!



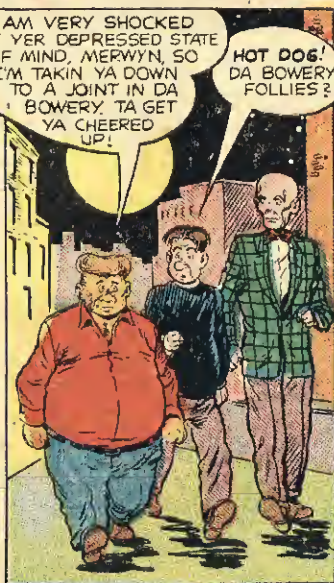
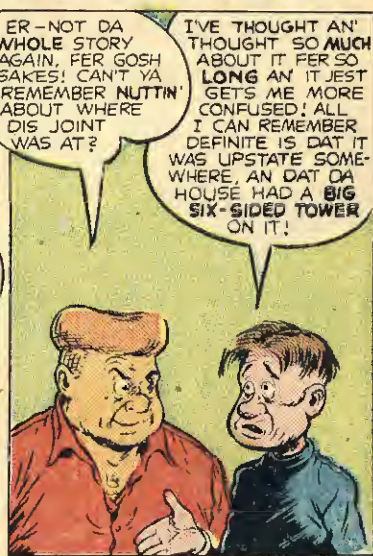
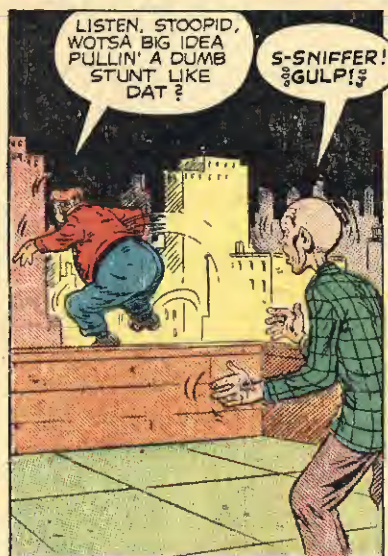
I AIN'T HEARD IT, SNIFFER!

SHH! DON'T SAY DAT SO LOUD, OR HE'LL COME OVER AN' TAKE ALL NIGHT EXPLAININ' AN' GOIN' OVER IT WID YA! I'LL GIVE YA DA BRIEF FACTS!



... AN DA END OF DA STORY IS- MERWYN BURIED DIS SACKFUL OF LOOT SOMEWHERE ON DA PREMISES ON ACCOUNT IT WAS SO HEAVY! AN' HERE'S DA PAYOFF - BY DA TIME DA COAST WAS CLEAR TA GO BACK AN' DIG IT UP, DA POOR DOPE HAD FERGOT WHERE HE'D HID IT!

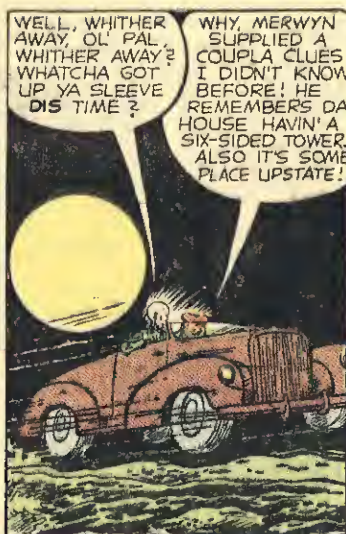
GEE!





AHA, A LOST SOUL SEEKING A WAY OUT OF THE BLACK PIT OF DESPENDENCY, NO DOUBT!

JEST TAKE CARE OF HIM FER HOUR OR SO, BIG HAND! WE'LL CALL FER HIM LATER!

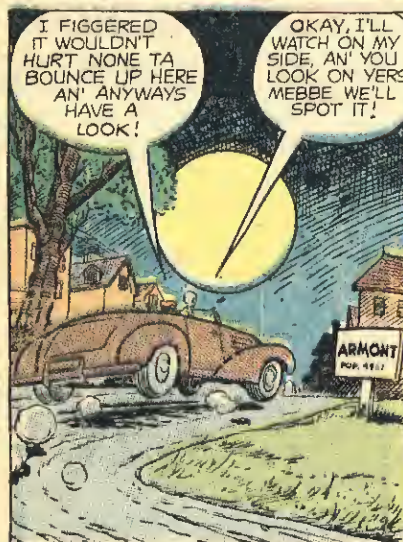


WELL, WHITHER AWAY, OL' PAL WHITHER AWAY? WHATCHA GOT UP YA SLEEVE DIS TIME?

WHY, MERWYN SUPPLIED A COUPLA CLUES I DIDN'T KNOW BEFORE! HE REMEMBERS DA HOUSE HAVIN' A SIX-SIDED TOWER. ALSO IT'S SOME PLACE UPSTATE!

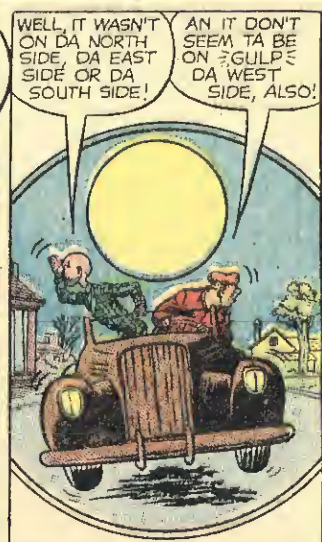


FER A GUY WOT HATES TA TRAVEL LIKE MERWYN, UPSTATE DON'T MEAN VERY FAR UP! PROBABLY WESTCHESTER COUNTY! AN' I JEST SEEM TA VAGUELY REMEMBER A JOINT WID A CORNY-TYPE TOWER LIKE DAT IN ARMONT!



I FIGGERED IT WOULDN'T HURT NONE TA BOUNCE UP HERE AN' ANYWAYS HAVE A LOOK!

OKAY, I'LL WATCH ON MY SIDE, AN' YOU LOOK ON YERS! MEBBE WE'LL SPOT IT!



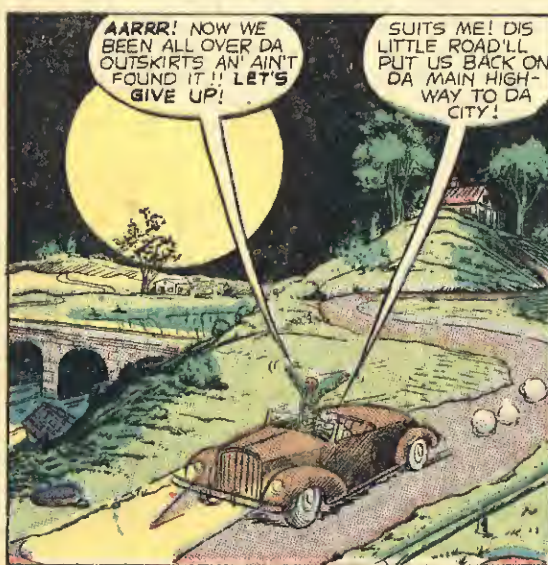
WELL, IT WASN'T ON DA NORTH SIDE, DA EAST SIDE OR DA SOUTH SIDE!

AN IT DON'T SEEM TA BE ON ~~DA~~ GULP DA WEST SIDE, ALSO!



AW NUTS, WE'VE KILLED DIS MUCH TIME... WHAT D'YA SAY WE TRY DA OUTSKIRTS, SKULLY?

I DON'T CARE, BUT- HEY! MAYBE THEY TORE THE JOINT DOWN AWREDDY!



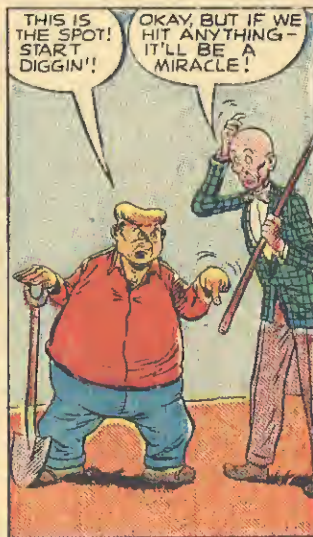
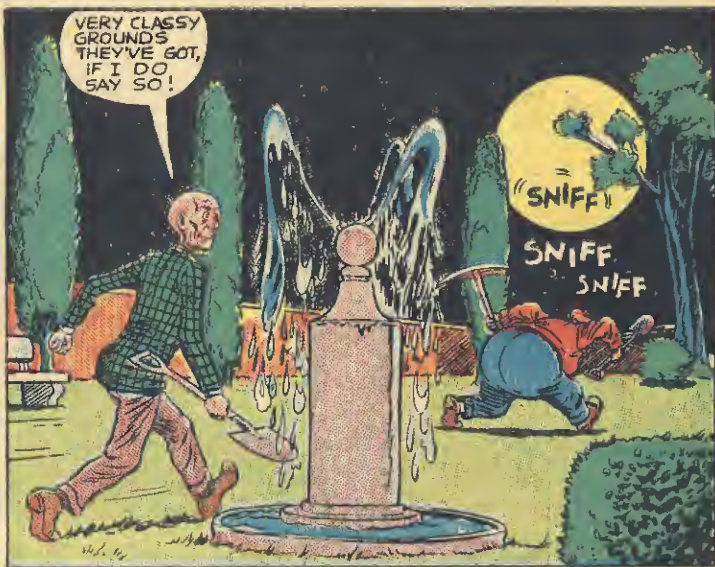
AARRR! NOW WE BEEN ALL OVER DA OUTSKIRTS AN' AIN'T FOUND IT!! LET'S GIVE UP!

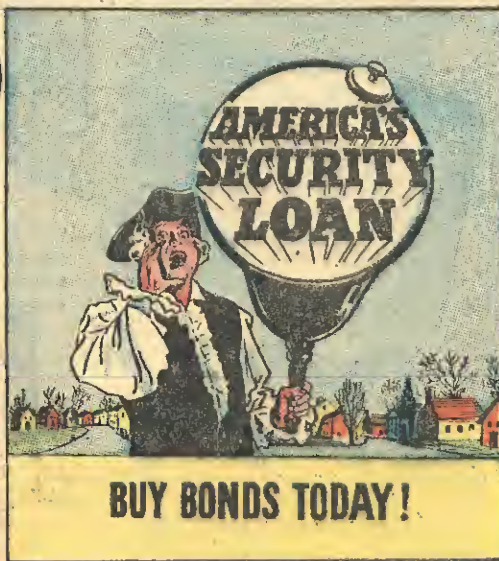
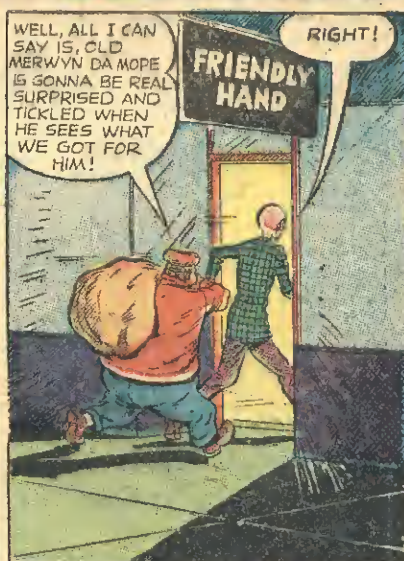
SUITS ME! DIS LITTLE ROAD'LL PUT US BACK ON DA MAIN HIGHWAY TO DA CITY!



WELL, FER GOODNESS'S SAKE, AN' HEAVENS TA BETSY!

GEE DAT'S IT!





AMAZING...
BUT TRUE!!



YOU CAN GET THESE
**HAND
COLORED**
COIN HOLDER
**ZIPPER
BILLFOLDS**

**PACKED WITH EXPENSIVE
FEATURES**

**ONLY
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PLUS
FEDERAL
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illus. approx. 1/4 size.
Actual size 3 1/2" by
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Leathercraft wallets
come to you from
the heart of the
leather goods in-
dustry, making this
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INCLUDING
A PATENTED
**SECRET
POCKET**
AT NO EXTRA
COST



NO. 21 BATHING BEAUTIES



NO. 22 DEATH VALLEY DAYS



Hand colored scene extends the full
length of the wallet!

It's a fact! You get this beautiful coin
holder, feature-packed wallet by mail
for only 1.98! Each wallet is saddle
finished, gorgeously embossed and
hand colored with colors that won't
rub off! Each has a quality, smooth-
sliding zipper that completely seals the
wallet! And here are the big EXTRAS—
a patented "change maker" coin
holder plus the most mysterious secret
pocket ever made—to hide your
precious papers and money from pry-
ing eyes.

**JUST LOOK
...AT THESE
FEATURES!!**

- PATENTED COIN HOLDER ● PATENTED SECRET POCKET!
- Smooth-sliding zipper ● Beautifully hand-colored scenes
- Identification card ● Economy currency compartment
- Built-in change purse ● 8 picture and PCS windows



NO. 23 RIDIN' THE RANGE



NO. 24 ROMANTIC MEXICO

**SEND NO
MONEY
ORDER NOW!**

SECRET POCKET KNOWN ONLY TO YOU KEEPS PRECIOUS
PAPERS AND MONEY SAFE FROM PRYING EYES!

**WHAT A
WONDERFUL
GIFT!**

Here's the perfect gift for boy or
girl, man or woman. Choose the
scene that best expresses his or
her personality. And remember—
every scene is gorgeously
hand-colored in as many as
8 different colors. What
a gift! What a
surprise!

The LEATHERCRAFT CO.
Dept. 51
386 Main Ave.,
Clifton, N. J.

My Billfold Selection is _____

If ordering more than one, state how many and style numbers _____

MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

(Circle No. & Size)

ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

GENTLEMEN—
By return mail, rush me my hand colored, coin holder zipper billfold containing
the patented SECRET POCKET! Upon arrival, I will pay the postman 1.98 plus
federal tax, postage and C.O.D. charges. If I am not fully satisfied, I can return
the billfold within ten days for a full refund.

Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines"
at your next Masquerade Party
WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE

RUBBER MASKS

IT PULLS ON
OVER THE
HEAD LIKE
A DIVER'S
HELMET



NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TONIGHT AT
THE MASQUERADE



COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...
Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe . . . smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.

The Monkey
\$2.95



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Old Man
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OTHER SUBJECTS

Beggar, \$2.95
Special SANTA CLAUS, \$4.95



Clown
\$2.95

IDIOT . . . \$2.95

Yes here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.



SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail coupon below. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced at \$2.95, except Santa Claus (\$4.95). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C. O. D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All masks guaranteed perfect.

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS INC.

6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 394-L, Chicago 31, Illinois

RUSH COUPON NOW!

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc.
6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 394-L, Chicago 31, Illinois
Send me Rubber Masks as listed below:

() Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.
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NAME _____
STREET _____ P.O. ZONE _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

ORDER NOW FOR HALLOWE'EN

NEW Swiss Chalet CLOCK

NEW! DIFFERENT! SENSATIONAL!
Here's BEAUTY! Here's ACTION!
Here's the PERFECT TIMEPIECE!

It's Guaranteed
only \$3.69
2 for \$6.95

AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING ELECTRIC CLOCK VALUE!

Watch the Rainbow Colored Whirling Disc Spin Round and Round as Time Marches On!

Think of the fun and satisfaction that can now be yours with this Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. This new ornamental clock with its colorful and intricate Swiss design, its beautiful molded plastic case and its precision electric movement, will add charm and beauty to any room. Your family and friends will be positively delighted with the striking colors of the painted Alpine Scene which adorns the clear-view, easily read dial of the clock. Made to represent a world renowned Swiss Chalet this lovely clock is unquestionably the most beautiful, the most original and the most useful electric clock ever to be offered for the sensational low price of \$3.69 or two for \$6.95. All the quaint styling of famed Swiss Craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this beautiful chalet replica, from the rustic colored shingles on the roof and the artistic chimney to the latticed windows and mounted deer's head. Even the native bird and the quaint peasant clothes of the boy and girl are all accurately reproduced. This Swiss Chalet Precision Electric Whirling Clock is made so it can either hang on wall or stand on table. Measures full 6 1/4 inches high. It's unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy and to perform faithfully and accurately.

**Precision
ELECTRIC
CLOCK**
 is Accurate
 and Dependable

The electric motor which powers this clever time piece is the quiet kind which requires no winding. There is no hum to disturb your sleep. Just plug it into your electric socket and watch the multi-colored spinning disc whirl away the passing of time.

You'll Love Every Feature Of This New Clock



Colorful
Whirling
Disc
Revolves
Continuously



Native Bird
Adds a
Quaint
Decorative
Touch



Realistic-looking
Beautifully Colored
Pot of Flowers
Adorns Each Side
of Chalet



Ornamental
Deer's Head
Is Mounted
Over Clock Dial

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☐ Send me 2 Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks for the special price of only \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ Enclosed is full payment in advance to save shipping charges. Rush me clocks @ \$3.69 each plus 20% Federal tax (\$4.43) or two clocks for \$6.95 plus 20% Federal tax (\$8.34).